

The Citizen

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OUR OPPORTUNITIES

By Sherman Chasteen,
Disputanta, Ky.

It is time that "we people of the commonwealth of Kentucky" were beginning to open our eyes to some of the opportunities that are being offered to us free. There is a lot of us especially in the mountains of Kentucky who have not as yet been awakened to those things: most of us are ready to go crazy over politics and patent medicine. I believe we ought to be enthusiastic enough to elect good men to our public offices but I do not believe we ought to get carried away so far that we neglect other things which are of equal importance. The State Board of Health is making a great effort to save people from dying from preventable diseases such as consumption and typhoid. The State Board of Health provides Local Registrars in each voting precinct whose duty it is to report all births and deaths. If any person thinks that they might be infected with any disease they ought to go to the Local Registrar who will free of charge furnish them with a container in which can be sent by mail a specimen of the discharge from the throat and lungs. This will be examined free and if they should be infected and are in the first stage they can be treated under the supervision of the State Board for little expense and very often cured, thereby saving other members of the family from infection.

Next the U. S. Government is ready to help the farmers along all lines of Agriculture, stock and fruit growing.

The U. S. Government pays a "Farm Demonstrator" to come to the farmers call and help him in many ways, but very few farmers appreciate this. If a farmer had a hole in his pocket and should feel a dime slip down his leg and hear it fall, he would stop at once and pick it up but he will let his barn yard manure wash away during the summer time and do other things that are as wasteful.

The U. S. Government and State Department of Agriculture have hundreds of free bulletins on any subject which would be very helpful to the farmers and they are anxious to send out those bulletins and we suggest they take advantage of those things.

Prof. Smith of Richmond State Normal, who has a fruit farm near Conway Ky., offered to give enough fruit trees to set an acre around each school house in Rockcastle County if the district would furnish the ground. There was not a school in the County applied for the trees. Now the offer has been withdrawn and the opportunity lost.

Next the State stands ready to put a dollar on our public highways every time we put up a dollar either by taxation or private donation. Now if we are not careful this proposition will be withdrawn before we take advantage of it.

Next is the rural schools. County high schools and State Normal schools are standing with outstretched arms pleading for people to come and be educated free, still children are growing up in ignorance. It is not very uncommon to find a young man or woman who can not sign their name legibly.

Last, but not least are the churches. Christian Associations and church workers are pleading for people to give their hearts to God, yet a great number of people are going on in their sins neglecting this all important matter. I hope we will all begin to think about these things and not let all the good things escape our notice while our minds

are occupied by inferior things. Yours for advancement.

THE HEALTH MASTER

(Continued from Page One).

to provoke the old lady into one of those frequent verbal encounters so thoroughly enjoyed by both of them.

"An ordinary common cold in the head. You know what I mean perfectly well, young man. The kind you catch by getting into drafts."

"Oh, that! Well, you see, there's no such thing."

"No such thing as a cold in the head, Dr. Strong?" said Julia, looking up from her book. "Why, we've all had 'em, loads of times."

"And Bettina is coming down with one now, if I'm any judge," said Mrs. Sharpless. "She's had the sniffles all day."

"Let's hope it isn't a cold. Maybe it's only chicken-pox or mumps."

"Are you wishing chicken-pox and mumps on my baby?" cried Mrs. Clyde.

In the three years during which Dr. Strong had been the "Chinese physician" of the household, earning his salary by keeping his patients well instead of curing them when ill, Mrs. Clyde had never quite learned to guard against the surprises which so often pointed the Health Master's truths.

"Not by any means; I'm only hoping for the lesser of evils."

"But mumps and chicken-pox are real diseases," protested Clyde.

"And you think that a 'cold,' as you call it, isn't?"

"Why, no," said Clyde hesitatingly.

"I wouldn't call it a disease, any more than I'd call a sprain a broken leg."

"But it is. A very real, serious disease. Its actual name is coryza."

"Bogey-talk," commented Grandma Sharpless scornfully. "Big names for little things."

"Not a little thing at all, as we should all realize if our official death-records really dealt in facts."

"Death-records?" said Grandma Sharpless incredulously. "People don't die of colds, do they?"

"Hundreds every year; all around us."

"Well, I never hear of it."

"Are you sure? Think back and recall how many of your friends' obituary notices include some such sentence as this: 'Last Thursday evening Mr. Smith caught a severe cold, from which he took to his bed on Saturday, and did not leave it again until his death yesterday morning?' Doesn't that sound familiar?"

"So familiar," cried Mr. Clyde, "that I believe the newspapers keep it set up in type."

"But the newspaper always goes on to say that Mr. Smith developed pneumonia or grip or bronchitis, and died of that, not of the cold," objected Mrs. Sharpless.

"Oh, yes. In the mortality records poor Smith usually appears under the heading of one of the well-recognized diseases. It would hardly be respectable to die of a cold, would it?"

"He doesn't die of the cold," insisted the old lady. "He catches the cold and dies of something else."

"If I take a dose of poison," the Health Master mildly propounded, "and fall down and break my neck, what do I die of?"

"It's no parallel," said Grandma Sharpless. "And even if it is," she added, "tacitly abandoning that ground, 'we've always had colds and we always will have 'em.'"

"Not with my approval, at least," remarked the Health Master.

"I guess Providence won't wait for your approval, young man."

"Then you regard coryza as a dispensation of Providence? The Presbyterian doctrine of foreordination, applied to the human nose," smiled the physician. "We're all predestined to the ailment, and therefore might as well get out our handkerchiefs and prepare to sneeze our poor sinful heads off. Is that about it?"

"No, it isn't! This is a green December and it means a full churchyard. We're in for a regular cold-breeding season."

"Nonsense! Weather doesn't breed colds."

"What does, then?"

"A very mean and lively little germ. He's rather more poisonous than the chicken-pox and mumps variety, although he hasn't as bad a name. In grown-ups he prepares the soil, so to speak, for other germs, by getting all through the system and weakening its resistant powers, thereby laying it open to the attacks of such enemies as the pneumococcus, which is always waiting just around the corner of the tongue to give us pneumonia. Or bronchitis may develop, or tonsillitis, or diphtheria, or kidney trouble, or indeed almost anything. I once heard an eminent lecturer happily describe the coryza bacillus as the bad little boy of the

gang who, having once broken into the system, turns around and calls back to the bigger boys: 'Come on in, fellows. The door's open.'

"With children the coryza-bug makes various trouble without necessarily inviting the others in. A great proportion of the serious ear-troubles come from colds; all the way from eareache to mastoiditis, and the consequent necessity of quick operations to save the patient's life. Almost any of the organs may be impaired by the activity of the little pest. And yet as intelligent a family as this—he looked around the circle—"considers it a 'mere cold.'"

"Why haven't you told us before?" asked Mr. Clyde bluntly.

"A just approach," admitted the Health Master. "Not having been attacked, I haven't considered defense—a wretched principle in health matters. In fact, I've let the little matters of life go, too much, in my interest in the bigger."

"But what about Bettina," said the mother anxiously.

"Let's have her in," said the Health Master, and the six-year-old presently trotted into the room, announcing through a somewhat reddened nose.

"I'm all stobbed up; and Katie rubbed me with goose-grease, and I don't want to take any paregoric."

"Paregoric?" said the physician. "Opium? I guess not. Off to bed with you, Toots, and we'll try to exercise the demon with hot-water bottles and extra blankets."

Following her usual custom of kissing everybody good-night around the circle, Bettina held up her arms to her sister, who was nearest.

"Stop!" said the Health Master. "No kissing."

"Not even my mamma?" queried the child.

"I'm afraid not. You remember when Charley had scarlet fever he wasn't allowed even to be very near any of you."

"But scarlet fever is the most contagious of any of the diseases, isn't it?" asked Julia.

"Not as contagious as a cold in the head."

"I don't know how contagious a cold is," said Grandma Sharpless; "but I do know this: once it gets into a house, it goes through it like wildfire."

"Then the house ought to be ashamed of itself. That's sheer carelessness."

"Half the kids in our school have got stopped-up noses," contributed Charley.

"Why hasn't the Committee on Schools reported the fact?" demanded the Health Master, turning an accusing eye on Julia.

"Why—why, I didn't think of it," said she. "I didn't think it was anything."

"Oh, you didn't! Well, if what Charley says is correct, I should think your school ought to be put under epidemic regimen."

"You'd have a fine row with the Board of Education, trying to persuade them to special action for any such cause as that," remarked Mr. Clyde.

"There's the measure of their intelligence, then," returned the Health Master. "Sickness is sickness, just as surely as a flame is fire; and there is no telling, once it's well started, how much damage it may do."

"But a cold is only in the head, or rather, in the nose," persisted Mrs. Sharpless.

"That's where you're wrong. Coryza is a disease of the whole system, and it weakens the whole system. The symptoms are most apparent in the nose and mouth; and it is from the nose and mouth that the disease is spread. But if you've got the cold you've got it in every corner of your being. You won't be convinced of its importance, I suppose, until I can produce facts and figures. I only hope they won't be producible from this house. But by the end of the season I'll hope to have them. Meantime we'll isolate Bettykin."

Bettina was duly isolated. Meanwhile the active little coryza bacillus had got its grip on Mr. Clyde, who for three days attended to his business with streaming eyes, and then retired, in the company of various hot-water bags, bottles, and foot-warmers, to the sanctuary of his own bedroom, where he led a private and morose existence for one week. His general manager succeeded to his desk; likewise, to his contaminated pencils, erasers, and other implements, whereby he alternately sneezed and objugated himself into the care of a doctor, with the general and unsatisfactory result that the balance-sheet of Clyde & Co., Manufacturers, showed an obvious loss for the month—as it happened, most unfortunately, an unusually busy month—of some three thousand dollars, directly traceable to that unconsidered trifling, a cold in the head.

BACK TO THE BIBLE

"What a book it is! No other book in the world can fit itself to your needs, to your temptations, your cares and wants."—Robert J. Burdette.

FAITH AND FORGIVING

BY WARREN A. CANDLER, D. D., LL. D.
(Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.)

There is a vital connection between faith and forbearance. To have greatness of mind one must have greatness of heart.



Bunyan rightly called his hero of faith, "Great Heart." Joseph's brethren behaved most despicably towards him when they sold him to the Ishmaelites; but how magnanimously he bore himself towards them when later he made himself known to them in Egypt! "Now therefore be not grieved, nor angry with yourselves, that ye sold me hither: for God did send me before you to preserve you a posterity in the earth, and to save your lives by a great deliverance. So now it was not you that sent me hither, but God: and He hath made me a father to Pharaoh, and lord of all his house, and a ruler throughout all the land of Egypt." Three times in these brief words the magnanimous brother declares that the hand of God was in all he had suffered more than were the hands of his brethren. He was not

blind to their fault, nor did he seek to excuse their crime; but he spoke out of the habitual faith of his heart that the mercy of God is more powerful than the malice of men.

To a faithless heart the injuries of earth bulk too large; its vision is too narrow for it to perceive things in their true proportion. But to the heart of faith God is very great, and He is able to over-rule to good ends even so refractory a thing as the wrath of man. Such a soul is not busy with the plans of self-will, but seeks to find and follow God's plan for it, believing and knowing that no one is able to defeat the divine purpose by machinations of evil. Like its Master it can dare crucifixion, and pray for its tormentors, "Father forgive them," because it discerns by faith that its cross is the prophecy of its crown.

If one has occasion to practice forgiveness and forbearance towards his fellow-man, let him pray, "Lord, increase our faith," as did the apostles when Jesus commanded them to forgive the trespassing brother seven times in a day, if he repented.

More faith is required to overcome an unforgiving disposition than to remove a mountain. The vision of Jesus at the right hand of God turned Stephen's gaze away from the rage of the men who stoned him and moved him to pray, "Lord lay not this sin to their charge." (Acts 7:60.)

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"I'm afraid," she said, "you don't love me with all your former fervor."

"Sure I do," he replied. "Didn't I bring you 10 cents' worth of peanut brittle?"—Chicago Record-Herald.



"Do you know how to make bread rise without yeast?"

"No. How?"

"Send it up in the dumbwaiter."—Pittsburgh Press.



"They asked me to their reception, but it wasn't because they liked me. It was only because I can sing."

"Oh, I'm sure you're mistaken."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Do you want to Buy a dog? Rent a house? Find a ring? Sell a boat? Trade horses? Hire a cook? Secure a position?

If your want is worth wanting, it is worth spending a few cents in these columns.

Road to the Occasion.
A successful agricultural show is carried on each year in a certain village in the south of Ireland. Among the many competitions for the encouragement of thrift and cleanliness is one for the best turned out donkey and cart. The prize for this was, usually won by the local doctor or the local solicitor. After one year's show the farmers and working classes protested that it was not quite fair to expect their hardy used animals to compete successfully with the well cared for and well groomed animals of those who generally won the prize. In consequence of this protest the following proviso in connection with this competition appeared in the show placard for the following year: "All legal and medical donkeys excluded."

An Idea in Garters.
Kant, the German metaphysician, stands at the head of the class of truly great eccentrics. De Quincy, the Englishman of letters, took great delight in making a close study of this queer philosopher. One of Kant's hobbies in the art of taking care of him self was to avoid garters. He permitted no ligature to be placed on any part of his body, fearing to hinder in the slightest degree the circulation of the blood.

He found it necessary at the same time to keep up his stockings. Accordingly he had loops attached to them, and outside each hip he wore a contrivance that may be called a box windlass. These affairs somewhat resembled an angle's reel with a spring, which secured the line at any given point.

The idea of this grotesque fancy so tickled De Quincy that he often lingered on the odd sight it must have been to observe the master "paying out the cable" or "hauling in the slack" by this curious machinery.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Nothing Happened.
Joseph Pennell told a Whistler story in Boston apropos of the famous "Joconde" which was recently returned to the Louvre.

"Whistler, when an art student," said Mr. Pennell, "used to copy celebrated paintings in the Louvre. I found him there one day hard at work on a copy of 'La Joconde.'"

"You've done a fine thing there," I remarked, for his copy was a good one.

"Yes," Whistler agreed. "I am pleased with it," and then, in his whimsical way, he asked:

"I wonder what they'll do with the poor old original now?"

Ignorant of Engines.
A friend of Mr. Edison, who, by the way, is very fond of children, tells of an occasion when, while visiting a Brooklyn family, the great man endeavored to amuse the seven-year-old son by drawing him pictures of various objects. Finally the youngster desired that Edison should draw an engine, a request that was promptly met. Thinking that it would please the child to have an elaborate design, Edison added two or three extra smokestacks and several imaginary parts.

The boy examined the production very critically, not to say scornfully. He returned it with this statement:

"I'm afraid you don't know very much about engines, Mr. Edison. Engines may have been that way in your time, but they've changed a whole lot since."—New York Post.

No economist has figured out the thousands of dollars spent for fancy fishing outfits that never catch anything.

Statistics indicate that aviation is the most dangerous thing to learn there is and that it is no safer after you know how.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director Sunday School Course, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 22.

JESUS AND PILATE.

LESSON TEXT—Luke 23:25. See also Matt. 27:13-31.

GOLDEN TEXT—Pilate saith unto them, What then shall I do unto Jesus, who is called Christ?—Matt. 27:22 R. V.

The false witnesses (Mark 14:55-59) did not help to formulate charges against Jesus. These rulers did, however, make three accusations. (Luke 23:2) (a) "Perverting the nation"—turning it to error; (b) "forbidding to give tribute to Caesar"—treason, (see Matt. 17:24-27); and (c) "that he maketh himself Christ, a king"—e. g., his Messianic claims. Pilate (v. 14) seems to have dwelt upon the first as only worthy of consideration.

I. Jesus and Pilate, vv. 13-19. This incident demands that we study carefully all that the other gospel writers have recorded. We have seen the accusation recorded by Luke. Matthew and Luke tell us of Pilate's question, "Art thou the king of the Jews?" and of the answer of Christ claiming that he was. Matthew records the silence of Jesus to the accusations of the chief priests and to Pilate at that time. Luke gives us the account of Pilate's perplexity, how Jesus was sent to Herod and of Pilate's second report to the Jews. Matthew tells of the offer Pilate made to release Barabbas or Jesus and of the message from Pilate's wife.

Trial a Mockery.

The trial before Annas and Caiaphas was a hollow mockery. The Sanhedrin was fierce in its denunciation and to add disgrace and to impress Pilate that Jesus was dangerous, they led him into his presence. Pilate soon saw the emptiness of their charges, and as we have suggested, dismissed all save that of "perverting the nation." The Roman government keenly watched for incipient rebellions. After examination he declares, "I find no fault in this man." He did not, however, dare incur the hatred and violence of a Jerusalem mob, and so he temporizes. The fiercest light of criticism declares Jesus to be impeccable, yet men temporize. After the disgraceful and degrading treatment Jesus received before Herod, he again stands before Pilate, and this time he is again declared to be innocent of the charges preferred against him. This is the turning point of this world's greatest tragedy. Pilate should have let him go, and would have had he not been a venal judge. "He who hesitates is lost," is amply exemplified in this case. Pilate was in a worse case and one where it became less easy to do right, whatever his inclinations (Acts 3:13) may have been, by not acting resolutely at this point. It was easy for this weak-willed man then to yield to the determined will of the enemies of Jesus, v. 24 R. V. Pilate found no fault in Jesus, neither did Herod (v. 15), yet Pilate compromisingly says, "nothing worthy of death," hence the suggestion that he be chastised and released. This is typical of the temporizing, compromising, fickle politicians. These words at once suggested to the Jews a custom of having released unto them one whom they chose at this period of the year, and they cried out, "Away with this man, release unto us Barabbas." It was thus that these, his accusers, representing the nation, "denied the holy and just, and desirable a murderer," Acts 3:14.

Pilate Tried to Save Christ.

II. Jesus and Barabbas, vv. 20-25. Matthew adds to that awful cry, when Pilate has washed his hands in token of innocence, "His blood be upon us" (Matt. 27:25). The other writers give us some suggestions as to who Barabbas was, and makes this choice more appalling by way of contrast.

III. The Teaching. This lesson is intended to center itself about Pilate. In it we see the struggle between conscience and personal ambition. Pilate was impressed by the words of Christ. He told the priests and the multitude that he found no fault in him. It appears that up to a certain point he tried to save Christ, and certainly to the end he strove to avoid the responsibility for his death. Sorely pressed he temporized and the conversation recorded in John 18:33-38 shows how profoundly interested he was in this prisoner before him.

Pilate knew whom he was dealing with as a politician, but did not know this "man of Galilee." He chose rather to be "Caesar's friend" than to perform a righteous act according to the dictates of his conscience. Pressed by the clamor of those whom he despised, he sacrificed his conscience rather than incur their anger.

The golden text focuses the personal application of this entire lesson, "What shall I do unto Jesus, which is called Christ?" As this question fell from the lips of Pilate it was an appeal to those who had asked for Barabbas. "What then shall I do?" was an acknowledgment of defeat, an acquiescence to the will of the people, and a desire to shift the responsibility for the shedding of innocent blood. This is the question of all questions which men have to face. Men are still following the course of Pilate, either they consent to his crucifixion or to his crowning.

MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Mr. Robert F. Spence, Farm Demonstrator and Special Investigator

HOW FARMERS SHOULD ORGANIZE

Since our Farmers' Institute closed, there have been many questions put to me. The spirit of organization seems to be coming. The question, How Farmers Should Organize was asked me yesterday five times. In answer to this I will say it depends partly upon the particular needs of a given community and partly upon the capacity which farmers have to establish and manage the work of a suitable organization. There should be a strong local feeling of the need of some improvement and that certain definite aims or purposes can be more fully realized with the aid of organized individual efforts alone. It is folly to expect that mere organization, will achieve a given object, unless the farmers organize in the right way with the right spirit, and equip their organization so that it will carry on its work successfully. Having decided that the organization is needed in the community, a study should be made of the kind of organization that would be most helpful and the ways and means of making its work effective. In order to be the most helpful it must reach all classes of farmers, not only the best and most influential farmers but the poor and needy farmer. While this calls for intelligent, enthusiastic, and self-sacrificing leadership, it is best that this be furnished locally. Organizations may need outside advice, but they should not be run by outsiders. The farmers must run the organization. The farmer's advance must come as a result of his own efforts. His progress must develop from within rather than from without. The organization that is given the farmers is of far less value to him than the one which he himself creates. In regard to securing advice it is wise to make application to the Agricultural College or the proper Government official. The Agricultural Colleges and Government have made a thorough study of such questions and are ready and able to help. It won't pay to ask everybody you see about this or that in the organization. All have different opinions and if taken by the organization it won't be long until the organization has disappeared and gone. In asking for advice from the Government a full statement should be given—the territory to be included, number of farmers interested, the kind and amount of work to be undertaken, and any other problems that exist in the community.

Prof. J. F. Smith said yesterday (Friday) in the Farmers' Institute that the farmers were the only people not organized and were buying at retail prices, and selling by wholesale prices. How can we ever expect to swell our bank accounts by selling at wholesale prices and buying at retail prices? Let's organize and reverse the system.

THE FARMER'S INSTITUTE, NOVEMBER 12 and 13

At 10:00 A. M. President J. W. Herndon took his seat and called the meeting to order. Prayer by W. L. Flanery, after which Mr. Herndon with words of welcome made every farmer and student feel that they had a part in the great movement of Better Farming, and glad that they were at the meeting.

The first speaker of the morning was Mr. C. L. Clayton of Louisville, Kentucky. He gave an interesting demonstrated lecture on fruit growing. Showing the value of spraying and pruning young trees. His lecture made plain many dark questions in the minds of his hearers, who had fruit trees.

The afternoon meeting opened at 1:00 P. M. with an attendance of ninety-three students and farmers. Mr. Herndon again spoke words of encouragement to the future home-makers, describing a home for them in the near and far future. He also mentioned the duties that boys owe to their mothers and husbands to their wives.

Mr. M. Douglas of Indiana was the second speaker of the afternoon. He gave a splendid lecture on raising of cattle and hogs. He spoke in such plain and simple terms that all could understand, see and realize the need of more and better stock. He said, that our farms are our banks, and that we need more live stock on our farms in order to increase our bank accounts.

He also said, it paid to raise hogs but by all means to have plenty of good pasture for them if we wanted to make any profit. Mr. Douglas is one of our noted men on the subject of Live Stock. Let's try his plan and, in doing so increase our bank accounts.

Mr. Douglas was followed by Mr. Jeff Morgan, who is one of our United States District Agricultural Agents of Kentucky. He spoke of the relation of County Agent to the Farmer. Farmers, I wish you could have heard his talk. What he said was just what we need. His text was "Get Together."

The lecture given by Mrs. R. A. Ogg of Indiana was inspiring and full of life. Every girl and woman should have heard it.

The program for Thursday was closed by a pointed lecture on fertilizers by Prof. F. O. Clark. This one thing would have paid any farmer to have walked all the way from McKee to hear. This question of fertilizers is what we farmers want solved. In order to get the biggest crop we must understand what kind of a fertilizer to use. We must know our soil. Mr. R. A. Ogg of Indiana solved this problem for us on Friday forenoon. He made the soil proposition a plain and simple one.

The second speaker on Friday forenoon was Prof. J. W. Whitehouse. He gave reasons for raising, and how to raise more hogs on our farms. Prof. Whitehouse is a thorough believer in more hogs in this country. We certainly need more but remember what Mr. Douglas said about more and better pasture in order to make hog raising profitable and easy.

In order to have more and better pasture it is necessary for us to have some system of crop rotation. Mr. Jesse Baird spoke of the importance of crop rotation, giving many reasons for it, and just how to do it.

In the afternoon of the last day Mrs. R. A. Ogg gave a demonstration in Domestic Science in the cooking room for all the ladies. At the same time in Vocational Chapel, Prof. J. F. Smith spoke on subject of Better Rural conditions. His speech aroused much interest and thought about our rural conditions. How about the rural conditions about you? Are they of the best and highest? If they are not, what can, and must be done?

The election of officers for the next year was as follows:
President, Robert Spence.
Vice-President, Prof. F. O. Clark
Secretary, Meredith Gabbard.
Mr. W. L. Flanery was elected as a delegate to the Farmers' State Institute, date and place of which to be set later. Other delegates to be appointed by Secretary and President.

all over the county. It is the purpose of our organization to increase that interest as rapidly as possible. Eighty pure bred birds raised by the boys and girls were on exhibition and competed for place and prizes. Space will not permit us to give the list of exhibitors and their exhibits. All were good and deserve mention.

Prizes were awarded as follows:
Black Minorca.—1st pair, Samuel DeJarnette, subscription to American Poultry World, donated by the American Poultry Publishing Co., one can Lee's Lice powder by George H. Lee Co., Omaha, Neb. 2nd pair, Samuel DeJarnette, 12 lbs. Darling's Meat Crisps by Darling and Company, Chicago, Ill. One Poultry Book by Reliable Poultry Journal.

Silver Wyandottes.—1st pair, Harvey Smith, 1 setting silver Wyandotte eggs by M. M. Lilly, 1 can Lee's Lice Killer by Geo. H. Lee Company, 1 poultry punch, 2nd pair, Harvey Smith, 1 subscription to Inland Poultry Journal, 1 copy of

book "Built and Used by Poultry Men."

S. C. Rhode Island Reds.—1st Cockerel, Joe Spink, 1 setting Rhode Island Red eggs, by Chiles and Company, Mt. Sterling, Ky. 1 subscription to The Industrious Hen. 2nd Cockerel, John Adams, 58 self-locking leg bands by Otis and Moe Mfg. Co., Chicago, Ill. 1 copy of egg record and account book by Successful Poultry Journal, Chicago, Ill. 1 poultry punch, J. O. Petty, Belvedere, Ill. 1 setting of Rhode Island Red eggs, by J. White, Richmond, Ky.

Partridge Wyandottes.—1st pair, John Adams, subscription to Reliable Poultry Journal by Reliable Poultry Journal Publishing Company, Quincy, Ill.

Black Orpingtons.—1st pair, Geo. B. DeJarnette, one setting black Orpington eggs, subscription to Poultry Tribune, Mt. Morris, Ill. 1 can Lees Liquid Lice Killer, 1 poultry punch, Reliable Mfg. Co. 2nd pair, James and John Farley, subscription to American Poultry World.

Barred Plymouth Rock.—1st pair, Holton Park, 1 setting of best Imperial Ringlet strain Barred Rock eggs, E. B. Thompson, America New York. 1st pullet, Holton Park, 2 lbs. Darling Meat Crisps and Poultry Punch, subscription to Southern Farmer, Atlanta, Ga.

Buff Orpingtons.—1st pair, John Porter, 1 setting Buff Orpington eggs, by Chiles & Co., Mt. Sterling, Ky. 1 subscription to Poultry Tribune, 1 subscription to Industrious Hen. 2nd pair, Sherman Robinson, 1 can Lees Liquid Lice Killer, 6 lbs. Darling Meat Crisps, 1 poultry punch, 1 subscription to The Industrious Hen.

Buff Cochins Bantams.—1st pair, James and John Farley, 1 setting Blue Orpington eggs, Chiles & Co. 50 leg bands, 1 poultry punch, subscription to American Poultry World. 2nd pair, Garland White, 1 can Liquid Germozone, 1 subscription to Poultry Item, 1 copy Secret of Crate Fattening.

Rhode Island Reds.—1st and 2nd pens, Garland White, 1 can Liquid Germozone, 1 poultry punch, 1 setting Rhode Island Red eggs, by Elkhorn Poultry Yards, Midway, Ky. 1 setting Black Minorca eggs, by Samuel DeJarnette, Richmond, Ky.

Seabright Bantams.—1st pr. Samuel Perkins, 1 subscription to Poultry World, 1 poultry punch, 1 poultry book.

White Orpingtons.—1st pair, George Filton, 1 setting of White Orpington eggs, by John Steers, Dry Ridge, Ky. 50 leg bands, subscription to Industrious Hen, by Blair-Young Publishing Co., Louisville, Ky. 2nd pair, Carl Ambrose, subscription to American Poultry World, 1 poultry punch, 1 poultry book.

S. C. White Leghorns.—1st pair, J. S. Rutherford, 1 setting White Leghorn eggs, by Mr. Milligan, Subscription to The Industrious Hen.

Pitt Games.—1st pair, Jno. Adams, 1 setting Light Brahma eggs, by Elkhorn Poultry Yards, Midway, Ky. For best cocker in the show—Black Orpington—1 term's tuition at Berea College. Won by George DeJarnette, Richmond, Ky.

Best pullet in the show—Black Orpington—1 term's tuition at Berea College, 1 setting Black Orpington eggs, donated by George B. DeJarnette, Richmond, Ky. Won by James and John Farley, Richmond, Ky.

JOY ON THE FARM

Oh, the old farm days! How the fragrance of them still lingers in my heart! The spring with its sugar-making and the general awakening about the farm, the returning birds, and the full lucid trout streams; the summer with its wild berries, its haying, its cool fragrant woods; the fall with its nuts, its game, its apple-gatherings, its holidays; the winter with its school, its sport on ice and snow, its applebins in the cellar, its long nights by the fireside, its voice of fox hounds on the mountains, its sound of flails in the barn how much I still dream about these things!

—John Burroughs.

Don't Be Too Meek

In the November American Magazine Frances R. Sterrett, writing a story entitled "The Militancy of Evalina," has a character who gives the following practical advice:

"People don't get what they want in this world just by asking for it. You have to fight. And if you annoy a person long enough you'll get what you ask for in the end."

Keep Your Wife on Your Pay-Roll

In the November American Magazine Frances R. Sterrett, writing a story entitled "The Militancy of Evalina," has a character who makes the following comment on the value to a man of a good wife:

"A wife is the best partner a man can have, and she is entitled to a share of his income."



GOOD FILLERS FOR ORCHARD

Excellent Practice Where Owner Will Remove Them When Main Trees Begin Their Growth.

Many a man has put in "fillers" in his orchard because he thought the young trees standing 40 feet apart were so far away from each other that they looked lonesome. If we could always picture in our mind's eye just how the full-grown tree will look and how much ground space the spreading limbs will cover we would not be so anxious to put in the "fillers."

Fillers are all right; in fact, they are the proper thing to use, if the orchard owner would remove them when the main trees begin to get their growth. Says an Illinois writer in Farm Progress. That is the trouble; the "fillers" are allowed to stand until they seriously injure the growth and development of the trees that are the main reliance of the orchard.

We used to plant our orchard trees too closely together. I was looking over an old orchard the other day where the trees could not have been more than twenty-five feet from each other. The limbs were interlaced and the trees are of the old high-headed type, with branches pointed upward. They are hard to spray, hard to prune and hard to pick fruit from. We have changed our ideas of orchard trees since they were set out and are planting them much farther apart.

With the more distantly planted trees has come the idea of fillers to use some of the available space that looks as though it were being wasted, at least while the trees are small. Where fillers are put out they ought to be of the quick-growing summer varieties.

The tree that makes an ideal filler is one that is short-lived. When they begin to die of their own accord it does not hurt the tree owner when he has to cut them out of the way of longer-lived varieties.

It is hard to cut down a thrifty and bearing tree, but unless the owner has made up his mind that he will do this he should never set the fillers in the center of the tree squares. Where there is any market for plums they make a good tree for this purpose. When the plum is used, some variety that is not too rank and vigorous in its growth should be picked out.

Pears would make fine fillers if it were not for one reason. A pear tree lives too long. It is likely to be just at the beginning of its usefulness when the apple trees around it begin to crowd in and need more room. You will get more satisfaction out of a pear tree if it is in a pear orchard.

PRUNE THE DORMANT GRAPES

Best Time for Work is After Vines Have Dropped Their Leaves, Preferably Before Midwinter.

Grape vines, unlike many other vines, trees and shrubs, can be pruned without injury only when they are in deep dormant condition. At any other time the upward flow of sap is so strong that it will flow out of the wound and cause what is called bleeding, which impairs the vitality of the plant.

The time to prune the grape vines is soon after they have dropped their leaves, and the whole plant becomes



Diamond Variety of Grapes.

dormant, preferably with a falling temperature before midwinter. If pruning is done while the leaves remain on some of the branches and the weather is mild sap is liable to flow in the remaining branches and cause swelling of buds, which will be caught by the frost. The work must not be delayed till late winter or early spring, since the very first warm spell will cause the sap to flow and the wounds to bleed.

In the northern and central latitudes from the middle of November till the last part of January is the best time for the work.

Wintering the Spray Pump. Clean and oil the spray pump before putting it away for the winter. It has done good service and deserves a little attention.

Destroying Insects. For those insects that suck the juices, such as lice, mosquitoes or kerosene emulsion is the thing. Apply with a spray.

TEN ESSENTIALS IN GROWING ALFALFA



Baling Alfalfa Hay Direct From Windrow on 1,400-Acre Farm Near Sherman, Texas.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Alfalfa, one of the oldest and most widespread of crops, can be grown in this country as far as climate is concerned, in every state, but in the humid sections it is very exacting in the character of soil and treatment required. The following list of "don'ts," published by the U. S. department of agriculture in Farmers' Bulletin No. 339 will, therefore, be of interest: Ten Don'ts for the Alfalfa Grower.

Don't fail to provide for ample inoculation.
Don't sow poor or weedy seed.
Don't sow on a weedy soil.
Don't sow on any but a sweet, well-limed soil.
Don't sow on poorly drained soil.
Don't sow on any but a finely-prepared, well-settled seed bed.
Don't pasture the first or second year.

Don't lose the leaves; they constitute the best part of the hay.
Don't seed a large acreage to begin with. Experiment on a small area first.

Don't give up. Many prominent alfalfa growers finally succeeded only after many failures.

The first essential, as these "don'ts" show, is proper soil. A deep, fertile, well-drained soil, rich in lime and reasonably free from weeds is indispensable, and it is useless to attempt to grow alfalfa on any other kind of land. The lack of any one of these qualities is very apt to be the cause of failure especially in the East and South, where at best alfalfa is produced with some difficulty.

The plant is a deep-feeding one and usually sends its roots down many feet to obtain food and moisture which are out of reach of the shallow-rooted crops. On soil that lacks depth alfalfa is unable to utilize its deep-feeding roots and is, therefore, less able to withstand the attack of surface-feeding weeds. An exception to this seems to be found in the case of soils that are underlaid by limestone at a depth of some eighteen inches or two feet.

Weeds are, in fact, one of the greatest enemies of alfalfa. The young plants are very tender and are apt to be killed during their early stages of growth. For this reason it is good practice to raise some cultivated crop on the ground for two or three seasons before alfalfa is planted. If this is not practicable some such crop as cowpeas, which naturally prevent the growth of weeds, can be seeded. Alfalfa sown in the spring is especially susceptible to harm from weeds, and spring seeding, therefore, should be avoided wherever possible. It is, however, preferable in Minnesota, Wisconsin and the Dakotas where any but spring or early summer stands are very apt to winterkill. In general, the principle underlying the time of seeding is to sow as far in advance as possible of what promises to be the most trying season for the young plants. In the East and South a late summer seeding is usually best. This enables an earlier crop to be removed from the land and gives alfalfa ample time to make a growth before the winter sets in; a fact which gives the plants a good start in the following spring, and aids them successfully to resist the inroad of weeds.

The conditions that determine the time for seeding alfalfa indirectly determine also the crops which should precede it. Where late summer seeding is practiced a truck crop which matures early will enable one crop to be secured that season and still allow time for the preparation of the land for alfalfa. Under such circumstances the fertilizer demanded by the truck crop will probably be sufficient for the alfalfa. Another method which has the advantage of ridding the soil of weeds, although it is not so economical in its use of land, is to plant a clean-culture crop, such as corn, cotton or tobacco. These crops also require heavy applications of manure, and the culture given them will destroy any weeds that may have been introduced with the manure. Ordinarily it is impossible to get these crops off the land in time for late summer seeding of alfalfa and it is consequently good practice to seed a green manure crop, such as hairy vetch or clover, which can be cut for hay in the following spring, the stubble plowed under and the land then prepared for alfalfa.

The efficiency of green manure crops in increasing the humus content of the soil makes them especially valuable as a preliminary crop for alfalfa. If the soil is not fertilized in this way, or does not obtain the benefit of manure used for previous cash crops, well-rotted barnyard manure or

commercial fertilizers must be employed if the best results are hoped for. It must always be borne in mind that alfalfa requires rich soil. It cannot be grown on any kind of land that happens to lie handy for the farmer. On the other hand, with proper conditions and care its yield will be sufficient to justify the use of the richest and best drained land on the farm. In the East it is usually best to develop the fertility of some of the high, rolling land and seed that. Bottom lands should be avoided; not only is the danger from weeds on such soils greater, but alfalfa absolutely requires well-drained land. Overflows from streams are usually fatal to it during its growing period, in fact, it is unusual for it to survive more than 24 hours of complete submergence, although during its dormant period in the winter it is less susceptible.

Not the least difficulty that the alfalfa grower must face is the necessity for thorough inoculation of the soil in regions where the proper bacteria are not supplied by nature. Throughout the western half of the United States inoculation in general does not appear to be necessary, but in the East the grower who neglects this precaution is practically certain to lose his time. There are two methods now in general use. The bacteria may be supplied either by scattering the soil from a successful alfalfa field, or by cultures. The artificial cultures are supplied by the United States department of agriculture and their use explained in detail in the printed matter which accompanies the bottle of culture. After being mixed with the clean water and certain chemicals these cultures are applied to the seed, which is then dried in a shaded place and sown as soon as possible. When this method is successful at all it appears to be fully as much so as the scattering of soil.

For some reason, however, which has not yet been definitely determined, complete failures occasionally occur; more frequently, in fact, than when inoculation is practiced by the transfer of soil. In the latter case from 300 to 800 pounds of soil per acre should be used. Care should be taken to obtain the soil only from healthy stands known to be free from noxious weeds or plant diseases. To secure and handle such quantities of soil is necessarily a somewhat burdensome and expensive business, and it is, therefore, desirable to obtain the soil from as near by as possible. When no good soil is available in the immediate vicinity it is best to seed a very small area the first season and to use this soil for inoculating larger areas later on. Where only a small quantity of soil is available, very satisfactory results can ordinarily be obtained by mixing the seed with an equal quantity, pound for pound, of the alfalfa soil, mashed free from even small clods. This mixture may be run through a drill—or sown on a cloudy day—or after sundown. If it must be seeded broadcast in the sunshine, scatter the mixture directly in front of the covering harrow. It is also possible to reduce the quantity of soil needed for inoculation by thoroughly mixing it with several times its weight of ordinary earth. In such cases from 200 to 300 pounds per acre may be found sufficient. The grower, however, who attempts to skimp in the inoculation of his land, like the grower who attempts to use any but the best land, is apt to find that alfalfa instead of a profitable is a losing crop.

Mulching Vegetables.

For several years I have been trying manure mulches in my home vegetable garden. The results have been most encouraging. Asparagus has thrived with no attention whatever after the application of fresh horse manure early in the spring. There is no reason why every home gardener should not have a fine asparagus patch by the liberal use of horse manure as a mulch.

Mulches are coming into more general use among horticulturists. It has been clearly demonstrated that they have a place in every branch of horticulture.

Market Surplus Poultry.

Market the fowls you do not intend to winter while the price still holds good. Those you do not intend to keep are best marketed before they molt.

Nitrogen in Snow.

There is nitrogen in snow, but some of us would like to receive it as a gift in some other form.

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEREA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

BRECK & EVANS
RICHMOND, KY.**FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT,
AND LIVE STOCK
INSURANCE**

See the New Life Policy.

THE OGC STUDIO

G. C. PURKEY, Prop.

**High Class Photographs,
Enlarging, Kodac Finishing
Picture Framing
Over Berea Bank and Trust Co.**

Office Phone 148 Residence Phones 141 & 158

Drs. B. F. & M. M. Robinson
PHYSICIANS & SURGEON

Office Hours, 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 4:30 p. m.

Office, Berea Bank & Trust Building, Berea, Ky.

WATCHES BARGAINS WATCHES

Go to Marcum's to get your jewelry. Everything guaranteed. Prices the lowest, quality considered.

Next door to Clarkston's Hardware, Main Street.

L. & N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local

Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA 1:07 p. m. 3:54 a. m.
Cincinnati 6:15 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati 6:40 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
BEREA 12:37 p. m. 12:25 a. m.
Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.

Express Train

No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.

South Bound

Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.
BEREA 11:45 a. m.

No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.

North Bound

BEREA 4:55 p. m.
Cincinnati 8:50 p. m.**COMING EVENTS**

November.

23, Lyceum Number—The Recital Artists.

26, Thanksgiving Day. 9:45 a. m. Procession. 10:00 a. m. Thanksgiving Sermon and Praise meeting. 2:00 p. m. Sports. 5:15 to 8:30 p. m. Dinner and Toasts.

December.

4, Lyceum Number—Everett Kemp, Reader.

9, Wellesley Entertainment.

22, Christmas Concert.

23, Oratorical Contest and Close of Term.

Mrs. Lou Hanson returned from the West, last week, where she has been on an extended visit with friends and relatives.

Mr. William Taylor, an Academy student of last year, spent Saturday and Sunday visiting with school friends.

Heating stove at bargain. M. L. Spink.

Mr. R. M. Marcum and family of Richmond, Ky., is visiting Mr. W. H. Long this week.

David Hopkins, of the College Department, was called home last Thursday by the serious illness of his sister.

Get that stove at Welch's. ad

The Misses Gene McCollum, Etta Boyer, Grace Disney and Alice Case were delightfully entertained at the Hill home on Scaffold Cane pike last Monday afternoon. A most excellent dinner was served which the girls greatly enjoyed.

Miss Nellie Nolan of Harlan, Ky., is spending the week at the home of her cousin, Mr. Cornett, on Estill st.

All the new style sweaters, all colors, all prices for men, women and children at Hayes and Gott. (ad)

Miss Jessamine Davis and sister, and her cousin, Mr. Brannan, went to Waco, Ky., Saturday for a several days' visit.

Have you seen Welch's Dry Goods Store lately? It will pay you to visit it. ad

Mr. Otto Staler, representative of the Perry, Norvell Co. of Huntington, W. Va., came down from Winchester last Thursday for a few days visit with some of his old school friends, in school here. Mr. Staler, was well-pleased with the school, speaking very highly of the good work being done here.

Mr. Jesse Baird spoke at the Fox school house at Big Hill last week. He was accompanied by Miss Taulheimer of Cincinnati and Miss Tyler.

If it's new you'll find it at Hayes & Gott's. (ad)

Mrs. Myrtle Rice, nee Myrtle Witt, a former student, and her husband, Mr. Charley Rice, a merchant of Rice Station, Ky., visited friends and relatives in town several days last week. They were married last Thursday.

Dr. Bonser, Associate Professor of Vocational Education at Columbia University, is visiting the school this week.

We are located in our new store on Main Street and are ready to give our customers the very best attention. Mrs. S. R. Baker. (ad)

Mr. John Welch spent several days in Washington, D. C., the past week on business.

Mr. H. E. Taylor very delightfully entertained the following young folks to a chicken dinner last Monday evening. Misses Taulheimer, Carruthers, Brewton, Tyler, Bryan; Messrs. Baird, Messner, Ritter and Hancock. A pleasant social evening was spent and all enjoyed themselves to the fullest.

Dried Fruits for your Black Cake now at Welch's. ad

Mrs. Peek is now out and about again, having successfully passed the critical after stages of her operation.

Mr. Gifford Frost and Mr. Tandy Lanier of Moberly, visited the Misses Anna Mae Grant and Luella Pullins from Saturday to Sunday.

Miss Bessie Mullins of Ewing, is visiting relatives and friends in Berea for a few days.

Best Pink Salmon 10c. Cornett's. (ad)

Prof. LeVant Dodge made a short blue grass tour last week visiting Nicholasville, Lexington, Winchester, Ford, and Richmond. The trip was made as Asst. Adj't General of the Kentucky G. A. R. in the interest of the Annual inspection of Grand Army Posts. He reports a cordial and enthusiastic reception at all points.

Get a new roaster for Thanksgiving turkey at Welch's. ad

Mrs. Howard Hudson has been in the hospital for the past week suffering with tonsillitis. She is reported to be improving.

Mrs. Mollie Hubbard left last Thursday for an extended visit with her son, C. C. Rhodus at Norton, Va.

Recent word from Dr. Cowley as to his health is most encouraging. He feels quite himself again and hopes within a year to be able to do a man's work again.

Swell new caps for men and boys, 50c to \$1.50. Hayes & Gott. (ad)

The final tennis tournament of the season's series was won by Mr. Gene Marsh, who was granted a letter B.

The Rev. Guiles Taylor spoke to the student body in the main chapel, Saturday morning. He gave a very interesting talk which was greatly enjoyed.

You can't afford to pass up the service you get at Welch's. ad

Miss Anna Leavitt left Wednesday morning of this week to take up her new work at Altus, Oklahoma. She went by way of Midway, Richmond and Cincinnati, at which places she will visit friends.

15 pounds sugar for \$1.00. Cornett's. (ad)

**The weather man
plainly tells you
Low Shoes should
be put aside now****J. S. STANIFER****RICHMOND, KENTUCKY****J. S. STANIFER****Wear a new pair of Florsheims, \$5 and \$6
or Bostonians, \$3.50, \$4, \$4.50**

These are quality shoes from sole to tongue. They'll stay good looking longer than cheaper grades and will therefore give you value received in extra satisfaction and good service.

You may choose from a good variety of tans and blacks—in newest styles including colored tops. Special lasts for men of quiet taste and hard-to-fit feet.

**RECITAL ARTISTS**

Don't forget the Recital Artists on the Lyceum Course Monday night the 23rd. You will enjoy the Bass Soloist, the Piano soloist, the Cellist soloist, the Soprano Soloist and all the other soloists if you don't forget the date. This entertainment is one of the best of the season and you will regret it if you do not hear them.

Norway is to establish a regular mail service to Spitzbergen. Next thing will be moving picture shows for Terra del Fuego or lyceum lectures at the north pole. Civilization's march cannot be halted.

A college professor announces that he has discovered that girls are sweeter than boys. We cannot pretend to say how often this has been announced before, but so often that by this time it must be true.

**COME TO TOWN TUESDAY,
THURSDAY AND SATURDAY**

For the convenience of buyers and sellers of country produce, the Boarding Hall desires to have country produce brought in on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday between nine o'clock and half past eleven. At these hours they will be sure to find Miss Sperry, the Boarding Hall matron, at her office in the south court and thus save their time and hers.

It is the desire of a great many other house-keepers to have set "market days" and the general opinion is that Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday will best suit both buyers and sellers.

NOTICE

All claims against the Estate of John Collins will be presented on or before February the first, or same will be barred.

ad 24 Verna Collins

RIBBON SALE!
GENUINE BARGAINS

In order to reduce our stock we have made some decided reductions on Ribbons, Friday and Saturday of this week.

Fish's

Cor. Main & Center Sts.

Berea, Kentucky

PRICES

Count, especially when you get 16 ozs. to every pound

Irish Potatoes, per bu. - 80c
Granulated Sugar, per lb. - 6c
Gold Medal Flour, per bag 75cWe both loose money when you go elsewhere
Phone 29

Remember the College garden at Berea has a well-stocked nursery of grapes and strawberries, all standard varieties used in this climate. The cry is "buy American made products." Why not Berea? Grapes \$3.00 per hundred, strawberries, 30c per hundred. ad-22

Miss Maud Parsons who has been in Toronto, Can. since last summer has returned home on account of the illness of her father.

Mr. Elmo Flanery, who has been in Battle Creek, Mich., and various other places during the past two years returned to Berea last week.

The largest and best selected line of Dry Goods and Gent's furnishings now at Welch's. ad

Mrs. Berry Little of Jackson County has been visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bales, and other relatives for the past few days.

Mrs. B. H. Gabbard was visited at the first of the week by her father.

Mr. A. P. Gabbard and family moved Monday to their farm in Middletown, Ky.

See those 25c Brooms at Cornett's. (ad)

Mrs. Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Fish and Mr. and Mrs. William Johnson were entertained at dinner Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Jennie Fish.

Mr. J. W. Herndon in company with Mr. U. S. Wyatt and others from Winchester started for the sunny South, Tuesday morning. They are all interested in Mississippi land investments. They are grasping opportunities by the forelock. They all know what good deals there are in Mississippi. They will be gone for a week or ten days.

Cornett cut Banker's Choice Coffee to 30c. (ad)

Mr. W. R. Cornn of London, visited in Berea Sunday.

Little Cecil Wilson, the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wilson, is very low at this writing.

The Philathea class of the Union Church met last Thursday evening at Boone Tavern parlor to re-elect officers.

The officers for the following year are: Miss Marie Bowers, President; Miss Helen Bowman, Secretary; Miss Susan Porter, Vice President; Miss Susan Holliday, Treasurer.

The girls of the seventh and eighth grades enjoyed a camping trip to Indian Fort Mountain from Saturday until Monday.

Mrs. C. W. Johnston received three prizes at the corn fair instead of one as the prize list of last week stated—first on canned vegetables, first on bread and second on canned fruit.

SEE CLARKSTON FOR**Hardware and Groceries****MAIN STREET, Near Bank****5000 Fat Turkeys Wanted**

Beginning November 9, Gordon, the Richmond Turkey Man, will receive your turkeys. Wanted, 5000 turkeys that are ready. It pays the farmer to haul his turkeys to the market. Call Gordon on Phone No. 803

F. H. GORDONShipper of Dressed Poultry
RICHMOND, KENTUCKY

Phone 803

Near Ice Plant
64 Estill Ave.**THE CASH STORES****FALL EXHIBIT**

Of the Correct New Styles in Men's and Boys'

**Ready-to-wear Clothes
Hats, Shoes and Fine Furnishings**

is now ready and complete and we can say with pardonable pride that never before have we or any other store in Berea shown such extensive assortments or such attractive values. We earnestly invite your inspection of the new goods whether you intend to buy or not, and should you wish to buy our assortments are surely large enough and our values good enough to certainly please you.

HAYES & GOTT

"The Cash Store"

BEREA, KENTUCKY

Berea Bank & Trust Co.

Main Street, Berea, Kentucky

Just to remind you of our Savings Department

4 per cent interest paid on any amount for any length of time in this department

JOHN DEAN, Cashier

A Complete Line of DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, LADIES' and MEN'S FURNISHINGS

SPECIAL PRICES ON

Ladies' Suits Men's Suits
Ladies' Coats Boys' Suits

RICHARDSON & COYLE

Main Street - - - Berea, Kentucky

College News

STRICTLAND GILLILAND HERE

Strickland Gilliland, the well-known humorist, presented his famous lecture, "Sunshine and Awkwardness," at the College Chapel last Wednesday evening before a large audience. This was the first lecture number of the fall series.

Mr. Gilliland kept the audience in a continual chuckle with very frequent roars of laughter. In his droll manner of narration he told of his earlier experiences on the farm, of his college days, and those of later life. His humor was keen and pointed and he left few in doubt as to just when to laugh. That part always came spontaneously. He drifted from humor to pathos, skillfully and effectively, carrying his audience with him always. Throughout his lecture he quoted lines of verse of his own composition, excellent both in sentiment and form. He closed with a recitation of his very famous little ballad, entitled, "Off Agin, On Agin, Gone Agin, Finnigan," by which the author is best known.

Mr. Gilliland's lecture will long be remembered as he left an impression that will last. We only hope that he may be able to visit Berea again some time. We assure him a hearty welcome.

JOINT MEETING

The Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. met jointly in the upper chapel last Sunday evening at the usual hour. The house was crowded to its fullest capacity. A very live meeting was held, the object of which was to raise money for the state contribution to the Black Mountain Conference Building fund. The Y. M. C. A. had pledged one hundred and fifty dollars as their part in the contribution. Over a hundred dollars of this was raised in the course of the evening. The audience responded generously and enthusiastically when the purpose of the fund was made known. The meeting was conducted by Prof. Francis O. Clark, with short addresses by Prof. Raine, Messrs. Fielder and Crouch, and Miss Margaret Disney. A quintet, composed of Messrs. Rigby, Dick, Imrie and Misses Carruthers and Cornelius, furnished music for the occasion.

The money raised will be turned into the state fund, this in turn will be given to the general fund, which will be used in erecting a new building on the conference grounds at Black Mountain, N. C.

FACULTY vs. VOCATIONAL

The Faculty and Vocational teams met on the main athletic field for their second game of football last Monday afternoon at three o'clock. This time the "Profs" proved themselves the masters of the occasion, defeating the Vocational by a score of 6 to 0. The Faculty men showed marked improvement in their playing, display-

ing more real team work than in the game last Monday. The Vocational men fought valiantly and also displayed good team work. Douglas proved the champion for the Faculty squad and played a big part in securing the victory for his team. Jones did good playing as usual.

The line-ups were as follows:

Vocational:—Crossetto, RE; Pugh, LE; Click, RT; Deadrick, LT; Bays, RG; Smith, LG; Pergren, C; McCann, FB; Jones, RH; Tipton, LH; Farmer, QB; Subs: Fielder, Runyan and Watson.

Faculty:—Clark, RE; Hunt, LE; Steenrod, RT; Ritter, LT; Smith, RG; VanWinkle, LG; Batson, C; Parker, FB; Logan, LH; Canfield, RH; Douglas, QB. Cromer replaced Clark in second half.

Elliott umpired and Ogg refereed.

RICE-WITT

Miss Myrtle Witt, of Witt Springs, and Mr. Charles Rice, of Rice Station, were married on November 12th, at the home of Miss Suda Powell of Richmond, in the presence of a few relatives and friends. The Rev. Fryman of Irvine, officiated. Miss Suda Powell and Mr. Earl Witt, brother of the bride, acted as bridesmaid and best man. The wedding march was played by Miss Tillie Alcorn.

After the ceremony an elegant supper was served; after which the happy couple left immediately on their wedding tour.

The bride is a sister-in-law of Prof. Francis O. Clark, Dean of the Vocational Department of Berea College. She was a member of this department last year.

Mr. Rice is a prominent young farmer and business man. He is at present conducting a general merchandise business at Rice Station.

BAPTIST MEETING CLOSURES.

The protracted meeting of the Baptist church closed Sunday, the preacher devoting the morning sermon to a vigorous attack upon all who claimed to be Christians without joining his denomination. The good brother has preached much gospel truth, and done real good, and this parting shot hardly represents his heart and the hearts of our Baptist neighbors. It is believed that many Baptists do secretly think that there may be some good in other churches.

He was particularly bitter in denouncing the old Union Church. Yet its standard does show something of the spirit of Jesus.

"The Church of Christ, of Berea—Union—founded 1853, receives all followers of Christ, and works with all who work with Him, respecting each man's conscience, working by love, endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace."

NOTICE

The members of the Eastern Star will hold their Annual Bazaar in the Berea Bank and Trust building, Tuesday and Wednesday, Nov. 24th and 25th. All kinds of good things to eat. Proceeds to go for the benefit of the poor.

GERMANS HOLD STRONG POINTS

AT NIEUPORT AND DIXMUDE—EVACUATE WEST BANK OF CANAL.

Kaiser's Forces Turn Belgium Into a Fortress—Furious Fighting Reported.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Paris.—The left bank of the Yser has been cleared entirely of the Germans, and a telling defeat was administered by the allies in contact with the invaders on the right bank during the fighting.

Complete evacuation of the western bank of the canal, which the Germans have held for so long, was announced in the official communique from Bordeaux.

The official statement lays the greatest stress, however, on the fighting on the right bank. Here the Germans held strongly advantageous positions at Nieport and Dixmude. The fury of the allies' offensive was directed against the latter position, which the communique admits is still held by the Germans.

Russians Are Imposing Fines.

London.—A Copenhagen dispatch to the Daily Mail says it is learned from Berlin that the Russians are imposing fines on the conquered East Prussian towns corresponding to the German fines imposed on Belgian towns.

The military authorities in East Prussia, adds the dispatch, have given orders that as the Russians advance the inhabitants must abandon their homes and remove all their flocks and herds, as well as their valuables, and burn their houses so as to prevent the Russians subsisting on the country. Many villages are reported to have been evacuated already.

Austrian Emperor Asks Aid.

London.—A Petrograd dispatch to the Post says: "Cracow is momentarily expecting the arrival of the Russian troops, and the Austrian Emperor has dispatched an appeal to the Germans to send reinforcements at all costs. The noncombatants have been removed from the fortified area, and the inhabitants generally are fleeing from the country."

British Successful Against Turks.

London.—The secretary of the admiralty announces the success of operations against the Turkish garrison at Sheikh-Said, on the Strait of Babel-Mandeb, at the entrance of the Gulf of Aden, and of the occupation of the Turkish forts at Turba by Indian troops, assisted by the British cruiser Duke of Edinburgh.

Berlin Reports Further Damage to British Navy.

Berlin, Nov. 17.—Information given officially to the press sets forth that the British torpedo boat destroyer Falcon, the cruiser Brilliant and the sloop of war Rinaldo have been disabled by German guns on the Belgian coast.

COMING, DECEMBER NINTH, THE EVENT OF THE SEASON

Under the auspices of Miss Welch and Miss Tyler, Wellesley alumnae, to help their college which has suffered a severe loss from a recent fire, an entertainment will be given consisting of two plays—one presented by the German department and one by the Vocational department.

MAMMOTH BRONZE TURKEYS

Thoroughbred, prices reasonable. Mrs. Luther Todd, Coyle, Ky, Berea Phone 9-3 ad 27

EASTERN KENTUCKY NEWS

(Continued from Page 8).

satisfaction to his large class at that place.—Mr. Merritt Rice took suddenly ill a few days ago and his children and nearest relatives were called to his bedside. Dr. Alvin Neal was immediately summoned and the patient is much improved at this writing. The cause was said to be hemorrhages of the nose.

CLAY COUNTY.

Burning Springs

Burning Springs, Nov. 13.—Mrs. McCreary and daughter of Barbourville have returned home after an extended visit with her son, George of this place and relatives in Owsley county.—Mrs. Seveda McDaniel bought a good cow from Mr. Jas. McDaniel for fifty-five dollars.—The family of Mr. Geo. Cope are getting ready to locate in Illinois.—Mr. Geo. Hall was in town recently on legal business.—Mr. J. S. Rawlings has rented his store and other property to Mr. Israel Howard.—Mr. Rawlings and family will locate in a climate that is favorable for throat trouble.

BREATHITT COUNTY

Lambric

Lambric, Nov. 4.—A. D. Carpenter has his grist mill in running order and is doing grinding for the public.—Squire Kieth has been attending Fiscal Court at Jackson the past week.—Jerry Carpenter was at Quicksand on business last week.—

COLUMBUS BUGGIES and MOGULL WAGONS

Are the late arrivals which add two more members to the big family—American Fence, Oliver Chilled Plows, Foster Rangers and V.C. Fertilizers. Sold exclusively by

R. H. CHRISMAN

"The Furniture Man"

Chestnut Street - - - Berea, Kentucky

The farmers in this vicinity are progressing nicely gathering corn.—Joseph Boler sold a tract of land the past week to J. Clemmons for \$600.00.—A. D. Carpenter is building a new store and dwelling.—J. M. Stacy has moved from Gauge to Portsmouth where he will make his home.—We have one of the best Sunday Schools in the mountains. It is under the management of Miss Louella Bartman. The singing is well done especially by the little folks. We wish all the neighborhoods had good Sunday Schools equal to ours.

LEE COUNTY

Beattyville

Beattyville, Nov. 16.—W. B. Lucas, the hustling merchant and ex-postmaster of Primrose, attended court several days here last week.—Mrs. Robert Porter has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Strong at Athol, for the last three weeks.—Hunting season is now on and the report of many a gun can be heard in the country and hundreds of birds are being brought down daily.—Last Saturday being teacher's pay day most all the teachers came in from the country to receive their pay.—C. D. Tyler of Monica attended the funeral of Circuit Court Clerk, G. W. Cann, here yesterday. Mr. Cann was his son-in-law.—Quite a crowd has been in town for the last week or more since court has been in progress.—The Grand Jury adjourned Saturday till Tuesday when they will return and complete the business for the term of court.—Judge Wm. Robinson made a business trip to Jackson last Friday.—Joe Creech of Monica was attending court here Monday.—Circuit Court Clerk George W. Cann, who has been very ill for the last seven months, died Saturday morning and was buried here in the cemetery Sunday afternoon by the Masonic Fraternity. It is not known who Judge Riddell will appoint in his place.

BELL COUNTY

Colmar

Colmar, Nov. 16.—Mrs. Leona Goins who has been visiting relatives here returned to her home in Knoxville, Tenn.—Mr. Robert Mareum has returned to his home at Middlesboro.—A large crowd of young folks attended Sunday School at Clear Fork Sunday.—Mr. Cyrus Short was in Pineville Saturday.—There will be a box supper at the Clear Fork School House Saturday night. Your presence requested.—Messrs. Albert Crabtree and Clay Wells took a walk out in the country and attended Sunday School at Clear Fork.

ESTILL COUNTY

Witt

Witt, Nov. 10.—The series of meetings closed Monday night with 9 additions to the church at Station Camp.—The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Brutus Gum, who was operated on for appendicitis at Richmond hospital by Dr. Gibson, a week ago is doing well.—Several from this place attended court at Irvine Monday.—The farmers are very busy gathering corn. Mr. and Mrs. Jesse McGeorge spent Sunday with her brother, Mr. W. J. Short.

GARRARD COUNTY

Point Leavell

Point Leavell, Nov. 14.—Miss Lucile Lackey, who has been visiting

her brothers, grandmother and other relatives in Kansas City, Mo., for three months, returned last week accompanied by her grandma, Mrs. J. W. Stephens, who will spend the winter here.—A temperance entertainment was given at the Fairview church Sunday night.—Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Curtis entertained the following to a dinner Sunday: Mrs. Woods Graves of Flat Woods, the Misses Kate Ham of Heightsville, Estella Bicknell of Richmond, Fannie Dowden of Paint Lick and Lucile Lackey of this place.—Mrs. Bell Henderson has returned from Richmond where she has been visiting her daughter.—Mr. Roy Gillen of Cincinnati was the guest of Joe Barr last week.—A revival meeting began at Walnut, Nov. 15th.—We are glad to know that Mr. Smith, the mail carrier thru here, who has been suffering so with his eyes, is reported as some better.

THE MOUNTAIN JOURNAL DEVOTED TO HOME, FARM AND SCHOOL

Is the one Journal that should be in every home in the Mountains. It deals with just such matters as every man, woman or child should know. Look out for the next numbers. They will contain some articles that you cannot afford to miss. The November issue will contain the first installment of a continued article on "Love, Courtship, and Marriage" as experienced and observed in the Kentucky Mountains. If you want to laugh it will pay you to get it; if you want

to think, you will have a chance; if you want to cry, the cause will be there.

There is also running through this Journal a series of articles on the study of Farm Animals that every farmer should read. Then there is the Trustee Department that every progressive school man or woman wants to see. There are many other articles that will help to scatter sunshine and good cheer wherever this Journal may go. Brother farmer, or fellow pedagogue, you cannot invest a dollar better than to send it to the editor, Prof. W. B. Ward, Paintsville, Ky., and become one of the great host of readers of this our own Mountain Journal, edited and run by Mountain Men and Women. Mr. Ward is spending his life in the interest of the girls and boys of Kentucky. He is not running this Journal for a money making scheme, or for any other purpose than to serve his people, but of course it takes some money to defray the expense of publication, and he is thoroughly confident that his fellow Kentuckians will cheerfully rally to his support as hundreds have already done. Satisfaction is guaranteed or money refunded.

Practically every County Superintendent in the Mountains get this Journal. You see a copy at his office. Note the table of contents on first cover page. Then send in your subscription and help a good cause along. The address is, "The Mountain Journal," Paintsville, Ky. ad. 22

Joe W. Stephens Meat Market

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES

Fruits and Vegetables

Mill Feed, Flour and Meal

OUR AIM IS TO PLEASE.

GIVE US A CALL

Main Street, Berea

Several Methods

Everybody believes in advertising. Some advertise in the newspapers as we do. Others advertise on bill boards and fences. Still others merely tell their wives.

We adopt the first plan because we reach more people that way, even if the other plans are cheaper. We want everybody to know that our bank is a good bank. One where you will always find courteous treatment and be granted every possible accommodation. If you are already a customer you know this is true. If you are not, just give us a chance.

JACKSON COUNTY BANK

McKee, Kentucky

The Land of Broken Promises

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of
"THE FIGHTING FOOL," "HIDDEN WATERS,"
"THE TEXICAN," Etc.

Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

(Copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munsey.)

Properly speaking, Del Rey was in command of the town, but neither the federals nor the miners would recognize his authority and the leadership went by default. While they waited to hear the rebel demands the Americans took advantage of the truce to bring up hot food from the hotel, where Don Juan de Dios stood heroically at his post. Let bullets come and go. Don Juan kept his cooks about him, and to those who had doubted his valor his coffee was answer enough.

"Why, my gracious, Mr. Hooker," he called, as Bud refreshed himself between trips, "ain't you going to take any up to those women? Don't drink so much coffee now, but give it to the men who fight!"

"Ump-um," grunted Bud with a grin; "they got a skunkful of mescal already! What they need is another carload of ammunition to help 'em shoot their first rebel."

"I thought you said they wouldn't fight!" twitted Don Juan. "This is the battle of Fortuna that I was telling you about last week."

"Sure!" answered Bud, "and over there is the dead!"

He pointed to a riot of mescal bottles that marked the scene of the night's potations, and Don Juan gave him up as hopeless.

"A pile of bottles usually represent the casualty list in a Mexican fight," added Bud as Don Juan moved away.

But, just as he would, Bud saw that the situation was serious, for the foolhardy Sonorans had already emptied their cartridge-belts, and their guns were no better than clubs. Unless the rebels had been equally reckless with



"I'm Going to Get Those Papers!"

their ammunition they had the town at their mercy, and the first thing that they would demand would be the refugees in the big house.

Before that could be permitted the Americans would probably take a hand in the fight, for while the great majority of the women in the house were Mexican, there were a few Americans, and they would be protected regardless of international complications. But Gracia Aragon was not an American, and she could not claim the protection of these countrymen of his.

The possession of the town; the arms of the defenders; food, clothing and horses to ride—none of these would satisfy them. They would demand the rich Spanish landowners to be held for ransom, the women first of all. And of all those women huddled up in the casa grande not one would bring a bigger ransom than Gracia Aragon.

Bud pondered upon the outcome as the emissaries wrangled on the hillside, and then he went back to the corral to make sure that his horse was safe. Copper Bottom, too, might be held for ransom. But, knowing the rebels as he did, Hooker foresaw a different fate, and rather than see him become the mount of some rebel chieftain he had determined, if the town surrendered, to make a dash.

Riding by night and hiding in the hills by day he could get to the border in two days. All he needed was a little jerked beef for the trip and he would be ready for anything.

So he hurried down to the hotel again and was just making a sack of food fast to his saddle when he heard a noise behind him and turned to face Aragon. For two days the once-haughty Don Cipriano had slunk about like a sick cat, but now he was headed for Gracia's big room, and the look in his eyes betrayed his purpose.

"Where you going?" demanded Hooker in English, and at the gruff challenge the Spaniard stopped in his tracks. The old, hunted look came back into his eyes, he seemed to shrink before the stern gaze of the Texan, and, as the memory of his past

misdeeds came over him, he turned as if to flee.

But there was a smile, an amused and tolerant smirk, about the American's mouth, and even for that look of understanding the harried hacendado seemed to thank him. He was broken now, thrown down from his pedestal of arrogance and conceit, and as Hooker did not offer to shoot him at sight he turned back to him like a lost dog that seeks but a kind word. Bud knew that Aragon was entirely at his mercy, that fear had clutched the once arrogant Spaniard by the throat, and it was almost worth the anxiety he felt for this man's daughter to see the father cowed. Aragon crawled closer to Bud as if for the protection he could not get from his own people.

"Ah, señor!" he whined, "your pardon! What?" as he sighted the sack of meat—"you are going, too? Ah, my friend!"—his eyes lighted up suddenly at the thought—"let me ride with you! I will pay you—yes, anything—but if Bernardo Bravo takes me he will hang me! He has sworn it!"

"Well, you got it coming to you!" answered Hooker heartlessly.

"But I will pay you well!" pleaded Aragon. "I will pay you—" He paused as if to consider what would tempt him and then suddenly he raised his head.

"What is it you wish above everything?" he questioned eagerly. "Your title to the mine—no? Bien! Take me to the line—protect me from my enemies—and the papers are yours!" "Have you got them with you?" inquired Hooker with businesslike directness.

"No, but I can get them!" cried Aragon, forgetful of everything but his desire to escape. "I can get them while you saddle my horse!" "Where?" demanded Hooker craftily.

"From the agente mineral!" answered Aragon. "I have a great deal of influence with him, and—"

"Bastante!" exploded Bud in a voice which made Aragon jump. "Enough! If you can get them, I can! And we shall see, Señor Aragon, whether this pistol of mine will not give me some influence, too!"

"Then you will take them?" faltered Aragon as Hooker started to go. "You will take them and leave me for Bernardo Bravo to—"

"Listen, señor!" exclaimed Hooker, halting and advancing a threatening forefinger. "A man who can hire four men to do his dirty work needs no protection from me. You understand that—no? Then listen again. I am going to get those papers. If I hear a word from you I will send you to join your four men."

He touched his gun as he spoke and strode out into the open, where he beckoned the mineral agent from the crowd. A word in his ear and they went down the hill together, while Don Cipriano watched from above. Then, as they turned into the office, Aragon spat out a curse and went to seek Manuel del Rey.

CHAPTER XXIV.

In a land of class privilege and official graft it is often only in times of anarchy that a poor man can get his rights. For eight months Hooker had battled against the petty intrigue of Aragon and the agente mineral, and then suddenly, when the times turned to war and fear gripped at their hearts, he rose up and claimed his own, holding out his brawny right hand and demanding the concession of his mine.

In a day the whirligig of fortune had turned, and it was the fighting man who dominated. He spoke quietly and made no threats, but the look in his eye was enough, and the agente gave him his papers. Then he wrote out a receipt for the mining tax and Bud stepped forth like a king.

With his papers inside his shirt and a belt of gold around his waist there was nothing left in Mexico for him. Once on his horse and headed for the line and he could laugh at them all. In Gadsden he could show title to Kruger, he could give answer for his trust and look the world in the eye.

It had been a long and strenuous fight; a fight made against seemingly insurmountable odds; a fight that had cost him much, but he had won. He had proved the promise to Phil. He had given his word and that was enough. Now he had only to wait.

It would not be long, for the parley would soon be over, and if the cowardly rurales surrendered the town to the bandits he would make a break for the line and civilization with the girl. It would be a hard ride, and alone he

would have no fear of the results, but he would chance it even with the girl rather than leave her.

The boy lieutenant, the brothers Mendoza, the superintendent, and Manuel del Rey, all were out on the hillside talking terms with Bernardo Bravo and his chiefs. With the rebels it was largely a bluff, since field-glasses had shown them to be short of cartridges; but they had over a thousand men massed along the ridges and, with courage, could easily take the town.

Bud knew that courage was the one thing lacking. It was the one thing that was always lacking in these Mexican fights. The Mexican bandit takes but little chance when he goes to war.

As for the Mendozas and their Sonoran miners, they were properly chagrined at their waste of ammunition and swore by Santa Guadalupe to fight it out with hand grenades. Even as their leaders wrangled the Mexican powder men were busily manufacturing bombs, and all the while the superintendent was glancing to the south, for swift couriers had been sent to Alvarez, the doughty Spanish hacendado of the hot country, to beg him to come to their relief.

Twice before Alvarez had met the rebels. The first time he spoke them well and they ran off all his horses. The second time he armed his Yaquis and Yaqui Mayo rancheros against them and drove them from his domain, inflicting a sanguinary punishment.

Since then he had been itching to engage them in a pitched battle, and when the word reached him he would come. Two hundred and forty Yaquis, all armed with repeating rifles, would follow at his back, and even with his boasted thousands Bernardo Bravo could hardly withstand their valor. So, while the rebels parleyed, demanding a ransom of millions and threatening to destroy the town, the defenders argued and reasoned with them, hoping to kill the time until Alvarez should arrive.

In the open space in front of the house the refugees gathered in an anxious group, waiting for messengers from the front, and as Hooker walked among them he was aware of the malignant glances of Aragon. There were other glances as well, for he had won great favor with the ladies by ditching the powder train, but none from Gracia or her mother.

Bud would not have admitted that he resented this lack of appreciation on the part of Gracia. In fact he hardly knew that he did resent it, but he watched anxiously for any sign of approval from this girl who was to be his partner's bride should he conduct her safely to the border.

From the beginning the Señora Aragon had treated him as a stranger, according to the code of her class, and Hooker had never attempted to intrude. But if Gracia still remembered that she was an American girl at heart, she forgot to show it to him. To all she was now the proud Spanish lady, thrown with the common people by the stress of circumstances, but far away from them in her thoughts.

The conference between the leaders dragged on and messengers came and went with the news—then, after hours of debate, it broke up suddenly in a row and the emissaries came back on the run. Even at that they narrowly escaped, for the rebels opened fire upon them from the ridges, and before they could get back to cover the dandy, Manuel del Rey, received a bullet hole through the crown of his hat.

A grim smile flickered across Bud's face as he saw the damage it had wrought, for he knew that Amigo was in the hills—and a bullet shot down hill goes high! Some trace of what was in his mind must have come to Del Rey as he halted in the shelter of the house, for he regarded the American sternly as Aragon spoke rapidly in his ear. But if they planned vengeance between them the times were not right, for a rattle of arms came from the lower town and the captain was up and away to marshal his men to the defense.

So far in the siege Del Rey had kept under cover, patrolling the streets and plaza and letting the volunteers fight, but now the war had shifted to his territory and his rurales were running like mad. For, matching treachery against deceit, the rebel leaders had sent men around to slip up near the town and at the first fusillade from the hillside they came charging up the creek.

Then it was that the ever-watchful rurales proved their worth. As the rebels appeared in the open they ran to the outlying houses and, fighting from the flat roofs, checked the advance until the miners could come to their aid.

But in the confusion another party of rebels had rushed down the gulch from the west, and while the fight was going on in the lower town they found lodgment in a big adobe house. And now for the first time there was fighting in earnest—the house-to-house fighting that is seen at its worst in Mexico. While women screamed in the casa grande and the Americans paced to and fro on the hill, the boom

of a dynamite bomb marked the beginning of hand-to-hand.

If there was to be a casualty list in this long-looked-for battle of Fortuna, the time was at hand when they could begin counting the dead.

With a fearlessness born of long familiarity with explosives the Sonoran miners advanced valiantly with their hand grenades—baking powder cans filled with dynamite and studded with fulminating caps. Digging fiercely through wall after wall they approached unperceived by the enemy and the first bomb, flung from a roof, filled the adobe with wounded and dead.

A dense pall of yellowish smoke rose high above the town and, as bomb after bomb was exploded and the yells of the miners grew louder with each success, the stunned invaders broke from cover and rushed helter-skelter up the gulch. Then there was a prodigious shouting from the Sonorans and more than one triumphant grenadier swung his can of giant powder by the sling and let it smash against the hill in a terrific detonation.

In the big house all was confusion. Soon the cheers of the defenders heralded victory and, in spite of all efforts to restrain them, the wives of the miners rushed into the open to gaze upon the triumph of their menfolk.

On the hilltops the ineffective rebel riflemen rose up from behind their stone wall to stare, until suddenly they, too, were seized with a panic and ran to and fro like ants. Then, around the curve below the concentrator, a fall man came dashing up on a pure white horse, and behind him, charging as he charged, came the swarthy Yaquis of Alvarez, their new rifles gleaming in the sun.

Up along the hillside and after the fugitives they ran with vengeful eagerness, racing each other for the higher ground and the first shot at the rebels. First Alvarez on his white horse would be ahead, and then, as they encountered rocks, the Yaquis would surge to the front. It was a race and at the same time it was a rout, for, at the first glimpse of that oncoming body of warriors, the cowardly followers of Bernardo Bravo took to their heels and fled.

But over the rocks no Chihuahuan, no matter how scared, can hope to outdistance a Yaqui, and the pop, pop of rifles told the fate of the first luckless stragglers. For the Yaquis, after a hundred and sixty years of guerrilla warfare, never waste a shot; and as savage yells and the crash of a sudden volley drifted down from the rocky heights the men who had been besieged in Fortuna knew that death was abroad in the hills.

Fainter and fainter came the shots as the pursuit led on to the north and, as Hooker strained his eyes to follow a huge form that intuition told him was Amigo, he was awakened suddenly from his preoccupation by the touch of some unseen hand. He was in the open with people all about him—Spanish refugees, Americans, triumphant miners and their wives—but that touch made him forget the battle above him and instantly think of Gracia.

He turned and hurried back to the corral where Copper Bottom was kept, and there he found her waiting, with her roan all saddled, and she challenged him with her eyes. The sun gleamed from a pistol that she held in her hand, and again from her golden hair, but he saw only her eyes, so brave and daring, and the challenge to mount and ride.

Only for a moment did he stand before her gaze, and then he caught up his saddle and spoke soothingly to his horse. They rode out of the corral together, closing the gates behind them and passing down a gulch to the rear. All the town lay silent below them as they turned toward the western pass.

The time had come. Well he knew the dangers that lay between them and the American line. Dangers not for him but for her. In the hills and passes and on the cactus-covered plain were thousands of men with whom she would not be safe for an instant, and against whom he must guard her that she might be delivered safely to Phil. And he loved her then as he had not believed it possible to love a woman. He loved this woman that he was attempting to save for another man, a "pardner" who had at the best been reckless of every promise. And across the border this man was waiting for the woman Bud Hooker loved. That he take her to him was a more severe test of his manhood than any to which he had before been subjected. That he be untrue to the trust she reposed in him never entered his mind for a moment. With a strong man's love for her he thought only of how he was to conduct her safely out of the dangers which surrounded her.

(To be continued)

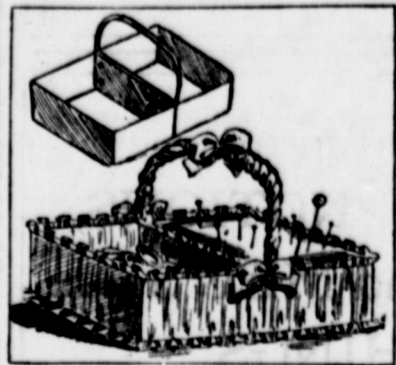
"No, my husband and I never quarrel at all."
"Dear me! How little you must care for each other!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

GOOD TO MAKE FOR BAZAAR

Pincushion and Trinket Tray, If Properly Made, Should Be a Ready Seller.

Readers who are puzzling their brains to think of little novelties to make for bazaars will be interested in the sketch we give of a neat little pincushion and trinket tray that is easy to make and that would be sure to sell well.

For constructing it two small cardboard boxes must be procured. The lids may be dispensed with as they will not be required, and the boxes placed side by side and securely fastened together. A simple way of doing this is to run paper fasteners through the sides that touch each other, and this is shown accomplished in the smaller sketch at the top on the left of the illustration. The handle can next be fastened in its place, and it is made of two strands



of wire with narrow ribbon twisted round and round it. The exterior of both boxes and the interior of the left-hand box, are loosely covered with soft silk, gathered into a tiny frill at the upper edge, and again at the base. The division for the pincushion is filled with cotton wool and covered in at the top with velvet, and to complete this little article it is ornamented with three smart little ribbon bows, one tied on in the center of the handle and the other two on either side. The colors of the materials are a matter of choice, and any pale tints would look very pretty; but the tray should be lined with white silk, and white velvet should be used for the pincushion.

MODEL BLOUSES FOR AUTUMN

Darker Colorings Are to Be More in Favor Than They Have Been for Many Seasons.

Autumn model blouses show a number of darker colors than heretofore, and dark striped silks are in favor. The Roman colorings are used, but with discretion and selection, two, or at most three, different colors being permitted, though more shades of the same color may be utilized.

One of the best new striped silks is in two shades of rose and two shades of pale brown, the lighter being a real café-au-lait tint, and the second a deeper coffee color.

These striped silk blouses are very simply made—a pointed vest and turnover collar of washing net, and tiny turnback cuffs of the same instead of a frill. The colored chiffons for blouses are all on the darker side, and the patterns on them, although not a definite or bold stripe, have wavy lines, or a running, blurred pattern in colors, looking like semi-transparent sprays of flowers or leaves.

All the paler shades of yellow and brown, as ground color, are very much in favor, and the new shade of khaki—a brownish yellow with a distinct shade of green in it, is immensely popular. The daintiest of blouses in the simplest of patterns are those shirt-like garments of chiffon and crepe, which are made very loose and full, with turnback roll collar and widow-weeds cuffs.

These have no trimming upon them, save only the buttons, and these are the ball buttons covered, and sometimes made with the material itself. They are fastened with large loops, also made of the material, and the whole blouse spells simplicity itself.

For the evening gowns, tea gowns and negligees of the immediate future lace will play an important part, for there is scarcely a woman who does not have her lace drawer, in which she has collected old family treasures, or filled with odd pieces which took her fancy at various times.

ROSE AT PRESENT IN FAVOR

Fashionable New York Women Wear That Flower Until the Chrysanthemum Appears.

Fifth avenue and Riverside drive are one in favor of the rose on the shoulder as a feminine conceit. It's the new fall style. The rose may be a teeny-weeny bud for buds and a full-blown flower for girls who have made their debuts. The fashion provides that the flower shall be pinned a trifle forward of the top of the right shoulder. The color scheme is left in individual taste, although the pale pink tint has been adopted along the avenue.

Later on, when the chrysanthemums are in bloom, it will be entirely proper to fasten a massive bloom in the proper anatomical zone. Shoulder buds can be bought at all florists. Artificial buds will do.—New York World.

Crocheted Flowers.

Crocheted silk corsage flowers are not new, but they are enjoying a renewed popularity. They are used in large bunches on lace collars.

She Backed Out

By EUNICE BLAKE.

Those who knew Abraham Buckingham used to call him "the salt of the earth." There were no frills about Abraham. Indeed, it would have been impossible for him to pretend to be anything but a plain merchant whose word was as good as his bond and whose note had never been protested. Abraham was well enough born and had been educated. His plainness consisted in not putting on any airs and in a sort of stolidity that made him respected, if not admired. I was going to say not beloved, but there were persons before whom this stolidity, this matter-of-factness, had suddenly dropped like a mask and revealed a remarkable tender heartedness.

When Abraham turned forty he had become very well off, and it seemed to him that he could afford to bring a wife into his house as well as into his heart, and he looked for one. Forty is about the age when a man takes leave of his youth, but not willingly. He is not likely to take a wife near his own age, but must needs reach down for some young thing with whom he might have mated twenty years before. He fixed his eyes on a girl of eighteen, Anne Hastings, who was much in love with a young scapegrace who had just returned from the Spanish-American war. Ben Bonbright was as dazzling in outward appearance as his name, with a rough rider uniform and rough rider modesty. So far as attractiveness to a young girl is concerned, Anne Hastings had no more show with him than a private in the rear rank would have had with a drum major.

But Abraham knew nothing about his rival, and Anne's mother, who knew a good deal about Ben, didn't propose that Abraham should ever hear of him. She knew that Abraham was a man of sterling worth and would give her daughter a good home.

So Anne was led like a lamb to the slaughter, though in reality the man she married was the one to be pitied, for he was selling his love for a mess of pottage. His heart was not yet old enough to congeal or young enough not to make much of the fact that he was or supposed he was beloved by a girl of eighteen.

He had been married three years when suddenly an old friend of his wife of whom he had never heard appeared, and the two seemed to be much interested in each other. This old friend was none other than Ben Bonbright, who had gone west the day Anne was married and had stumbled by sheer good luck into a fat mine, which enabled him to return rich.

One day when Anne was hysterical through some temporary ailing and consequently had got out of patience with her husband she out with the whole story about how she had loved Bonbright and had married Abraham instead because her mother wished her to do so. She had no sooner spoken the words than she regretted them, first, because she knew they would cause her husband infinite pain, and, second, because after three years' absence from Ben she was not quite sure that her heart gushed for him the same as it had gushed when she was a girl.

With infinite melancholy Abraham told her that he would not have been a party to such a transaction had he known it, and since she loved Bonbright it not only became him to give her up to the man of her choice, but he loved her so well that he could not stand in the way of her happiness.

Abraham went away and hired a smart lawyer, who made quick work of getting a divorce. All the while Anne went about wishing to tell her husband that she had not meant all she had said, but she didn't think he would believe her denial, and she was too proud to make it. No one can expect another to believe two sides of a story coming from a single person. So Anne made no opposition to the divorce, trying to make herself think that she loved Ben the same as she had once loved him and that happiness with him would be hers after all. But she had lived long enough with a worthy and a refined man to appreciate the difference between him and an unworthy and a coarse one. She stayed right in the same house with her husband to the last minute. He suggested that she go to her mother, but her mother wouldn't receive her, and her husband told her to stay right where she was.

It was all arranged that she should marry Ben the day the decree of divorce was obtained, and Abraham helped her all he was able with the preparations and regretting that he was not a woman so that he could do more for her mother who would have nothing to do with her or her preparations, and she had only Abraham to rely on.

When all was ready Abraham slipped a check for \$10,000 in her portmanteau. About that time a carriage that had been ordered for her drove up to the door, and Abraham made a motion to show her to the door.

But she threw both arms around his neck and burst into passionate sobbing.

He tried to soothe her and asked her what troubled her, but neither succeeded in the one nor got an answer to the other. She just went on with a hysterical sobbing till he said:

"Come, come, little one; your lover is waiting for you!"

"Send him away!" she wailed.

"And then the thick skulled man knew what he was very kind to know, and that's the end of the story."

IN THE HOME



VERSE FOR THIS WEEK
In conversation be sincere;
Keep conscience as the noontide clear;
Think how All-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
—Thomas Ken.

TWELVE THINGS TO REMEMBER

1. The value of time.
2. The success of perseverance.
3. The pleasure of working.
4. The dignity of simplicity.
5. The worth of character.
6. The power of kindness.
7. The influence of example.
8. The obligation of duty.
9. The wisdom of economy.
10. The virtue of patience.
11. The improvement of talent.
12. The joy of originating.

—Marshall Field.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Perfect coolness and self-possession are the indispensable accompaniments of a great mind.

Industry is the soul of business and the keystone of prosperity.

DELICIOUS PUDDINGS.

Do not think because huckleberries are out of season that you cannot have a good pudding. Use the canned ones and save the juice for a sauce.

Mix together two well-beaten eggs, a cupful of milk, two cupfuls of flour sifted with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, beat thoroughly and add two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, stir in a cupful or two of the drained berries rolled in flour, and steam in a well-buttered mold for three hours. Serve hot with a sauce flavored with nutmeg and using the juice thickened with flour and made rich by the addition of butter.

Cocunut Custard Pie.—Line a deep tin with rich pastry, prickling the bottom to keep it from puffing as it rises. Fill with a custard of two cupfuls rich milk, two eggs, a half cupful sugar, grated rind of an orange and a cupful grated cocunut.

Queen's Bread Pudding.—Soak two cupfuls bread crumbs in a quart of milk, add the well-beaten yolks of four eggs, half a teaspoonful salt, half a cupful sugar, two tablespoonfuls butter and flavoring to taste. Bake one hour in the dish in which it is to be served. Spread with jelly and cover with a meringue made of the whites of the eggs and two tablespoonfuls of sugar for each egg. Bake until brown.

Chocolate Pudding.—Soak two tablespoonfuls of gelatin in a quarter of a cupful of cold water. Mix together a cupful of sugar, four ounces of grated chocolate and three well-beaten eggs, add two cupfuls of milk brought to the scalding point. Cook in a double boiler until the mixture begins to thicken, then stir in the gelatin, a pinch of salt and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Turn into a cold dish and serve with mounds of whipped cream dotting the top.

A simple apple pudding which is wholesome and well liked is one prepared as follows: Line a pie plate with sliced tart apples, then cover with a better made like baking-powder biscuits with less flour. Bake, turn over and spread with butter; sprinkle with sugar and grated nutmeg.

Nellie Marshall.

War to the death has been again declared against the crow. But what are the defeated to eat the morning after election?

The new Shamrock is a freak boat. If it were like the other British yachts that have come over there would not be any use of taking the trip.

The British ambassador to Russia should explain that King George felt flattered when a militant suffragist called him "You Russian czar."

There are only two people in the wide world who do not laugh at a love letter—the person who writes it and the person to whom it is addressed.

One small and almost invisible comet can cause more excitement in a group of sedate astronomers than a home run with the bases full in a crowded ball park.

The friend of the crown prince of Germany who has written a book contrasting the latter with his father probably intends to travel extensively for a few years.

How Children Should Eat When Ill

Illness in children is either general ill-health or acute disease or a weakened state following disease.

General ill health may be due to delicate constitution or neglect or lack of food or of other needs of the body.

Intelligent care and suitable food often correct general ill health.

Acute disease is usually due to disease-producing germs.

Cleanliness of food, person and surroundings, with habitual proper nutrition averts infection, also gives physical resistance to it.

During disease food must be adjusted to the changed physical condition.

Convalescence is Nature's requirement that strength that has been drained or strained by disease, be re-established before it is again taxed normally. The need is for reinforcement by nourishing food that can be digested even when a child is in a weakened state.

Diseases of all types usually disorders digestion and necessitates changes in food. In disease Nature always does much to sustain strength and restore health. Such natural curative power is, however, lost if over-taxed by wrong or excessive feeding.

Disease introduces poisons into the system and retains in it those due to unremoved waste product.

Water is therefore, needed in increased quantity.

Food is, therefore, needed in decreased quantity and in liquid form, at least until a physician can be consulted and feeding be accurately adjusted to the exact physical need.

Strength must not, however, be permitted to wane through lack of nutrition. Food-habits should be disturbed as little as possible in illness.

LIFE INSURANCE A RESOURCE

Life insurance is a step toward the abolition of poverty; a check to hazardous speculations; a business proposition to all who use it.

—John G. Whittier.

"Blot Out All Hatred."

Prayer prepared by Julia G. Wales.
O God and Father of all the nations of men, who hast set us in families and tribes upon the earth and through the love of parents and children, of sisters and brothers, hast created in our hearts the love of our neighbor, give us, we beseech thee, that peace which the world cannot give. By our love for our own land, O Lord, for our own kin, for our own tongue, for our own laws, for our own faith, for our rulers and leaders, for the hearths and shrines, for the hills and streams of our country, let us know and understand the love of the stranger for the land of his fathers, let us know that love and reverence even as we would have him honor ours.

By thy mighty love, O Father, blot out all hatred from our hearts, all insincerity and self seeking, all pride and vainglory. If thou stained with blood, if thou hast created the human family. Give to us the utter humility of spirit which alone can discern the best to seek that universal welfare. None of us has clean hands. O Lord, we have all sinned before thee in thought and ways without number. We have sought our own, we have oppressed the helpless, we beseech thee to remove our transgressions from us. Suffer them no longer to come between us and the knowledge of thy most holy will.

Though it be that we must suffer, grant O God, grant we beseech thee, that thy wrath be not kindled against the earth. By the stained fields and ruined cities, by the errors of death, by the agony of the wounded, by the tears of the widow, by the bowed head of the aged and the desolation of little children, may we atone, O God. Out of our anguish bring peace. With our blood, if it must be, quench the fires of hatred forever. Let a new love be born, a love never yet known on the earth—the great love of a people for a people, of strong nation for strong nation, the chivalry of the strong to the weak, the trust of the weak in the strong. Give peace in our time, O God. Give peace in our time, O God. May our prayers go up before thee continually until they become one voice, the voice of all nations. O Father of mankind, have mercy upon us for thy mercy's sake. Amen.

Canned Salad for Winter Use.
Clean and cut in dice carrots and beets. Leave small pearl onions whole. Cut celery in strips. Cook carrots, onions and celery in salted water until tender, cook the beets separately until tender. Place in layers in jars, fill with the water cooked in, seal well. This makes an attractive garnish for fish, chops and steaks in the winter, also an excellent combination salad mixed with a little French dressing. It is ready at a minute's notice, therefore nice for emergencies.

Beef Roll.
Pass two pounds lean beef through meat chopper, add one tablespoonful finely chopped parsley, one teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful onion juice, one-quarter teaspoonful mace, one-quarter teaspoonful pepper, one egg well beaten and one-third cup soft bread crumbs soaked in cold water and wrung dry. Mix thoroughly and shape into a roll. Place on pieces of salt pork in a baking pan, bake about thirty minutes in hot oven, basting often.

Worth Knowing.
When broiling steak, brush with olive oil. It will keep in the juice. Always flour your pie tins instead of greasing them. You won't have soft pies, says the *Janeville Gazette*. Soup quickly goes sour in the warm days, but it will keep sweet if a pinch of carbonate of soda is added to every quart.

Children's Column

A Puzzle

There's one thing I don't understand;
It really seems to me so queer
That my mamma last night should say,

"Be sure and always mind, my dear;"

And when I got that dreadful fall
This very morning, from a chair,
Should pick me up and cuddle me,
And pat my cheeks, and smooth my hair.

And press her face down close to mine,
That I might hear her whisper, kind—
The while she kissed my tears away,—
"There, there! my darling; never mind!"

—Selected.

WHO LIKES THE RAIN?

"I," said the duck. "I call it fun,
For I had my little red rubbers on.
They make a cunning three-toed track
In the soft, cool mud,—quack! quack!"

"I," cried the dandelion, "I!
My roots are thirsty, my buds are dry."
And she lifted a towed yellow head
Out of the green grass bed.

"I hope 't will pour! I hope 't will pour!"
Purred the tree-toad at his gray bark door.

"For with a broad leaf for a roof,
I am perfectly weather-proof."

Sang the brook, "I laugh at every drop,
And wish they never need to stop.

Till a big, big river I grew to be,
And could find my way to the sea."

"I," shouted Ted, "for I can run,
With my high top boots and rain-coat on.

Through every puddle and runlet and pool
I find on the road to school."

—Mrs. Clara Doty Bates.

The Donkey and the Mocking-Bird

A mock-bird in a village
Had somehow gained the skill
To imitate the voices
Of animals at will.

And, singing in his prison
Once at the close of day,
He gave with great precision
The donkey's heavy bray.

Well-pleased, the mock-bird's master
Sent to the neighbors round,
And bade them come together
To hear that curious sound.

They came, and all were talking
In praise of what they heard;
And one delighted lady
Would fain have bought the bird.

A donkey listened sadly,
And said: "Confess I must,
That these are stupid people,
And terribly unjust.

"I'm bigger than the mock-bird,
And better bray than he,
Yet not a soul has uttered
A word in praise of me."

—William Cullen Bryant.

Charley's Opinion
The girls may have their dollies,
Made of china or of wax;
I prefer a little hammer,
And a paper full of tacks.

There's such comfort in a chisel!
And such music in a file!
I wish that little pocket-saws
Would get to be the style.

My kite may fly in the tree;
My sled be stuck in mud;
And all my hopes of digging wells
Be nipped off in the bud.

But with a little box of nails,
A gimlet and a screw,
I'm happier than any king;
I've work enough to do.

—Selected.

Sir David Bruce during a recent brief visit to England before resuming his work in Africa declared that the sleeping sickness in Nyasaland is not the same as that of Uganda or of the west coast, although it belongs to the same category. It is more rapid and equally fatal, no cases of recovery having been recorded. The British colonial secretary has appointed a committee to investigate the whole subject of the spread of trypanosome infection among men and stock by tsetse flies in Africa. It is proposed to try an experiment of game destruction in a localized area and to consider whether it is advisable to attempt the general extermination of wild animals with a view of checking these appalling diseases.

ABOUT THE WINTER TERM.

In the Winter everything will be ready for beginners in all studies—new classes will start in all departments.

Bricklaying and Mason Work will be taught this winter. This requires a special fee of \$24.00 and gets men ready to earn big money. Every man who has taken this course is well off today.

Beginning Classes in Academy Studies—Mathematics, Latin, etc., will give a chance for those who have been out teaching to catch up by taking these express trains for knowledge.

Teacher Training Classes in Normal Department will give unequalled chance for all aspiring teachers. The new Knapp Hall is the best building of its kind in the South. The Library is the largest in Kentucky.

Farmers' Boys will have money-making courses in Agriculture—better than a corn-show. Twelve weeks will mean a big increase in the products of your labor next Summer.

Farmers' Girls will have good times in their lessons in dress-making, cooking, care of the sick, and all the arts of the good housekeeper.

Woodwork and Carpentry give a great chance to mountain boys. We have the trees; why should we not learn how to make them up into furniture instead of shipping all our lumber to different places, and then buying it back when other people have made it into chairs and tables? Berea Carpenter boys make money for themselves, and help the mountains.

The Expense is Small. You can get this winter at Berea if you are in earnest.

Room is Limited. Every year many young people are turned away from Berea because the rooms get full. Send in your application in good season. It has to be "first come first served." The sooner you send in your dollar deposit the better room you will get.

Berea is a happy place for all young people who are in earnest. Besides the studies and the work there are:

Free Singing classes.
Free Moving Picture and Stereopticon Exhibits.

Free Play in Men's Gymnasium.
Free play in Women's Gymnasium.

A Dozen Literary Societies.
Lectures, Entertainments, Socials and all the other good "goings-on" that keep young folks happy and wide awake.

FLASH LIGHT FOR AMATEURS

Electrical Testing Instrument for Experimenters Will Serve for Variety of Purposes.

The amateur having an ordinary flash light can make an instrument that will serve for a variety of purposes. It is only necessary to solder a piece of lamp cord to the spring of the battery which comes in contact with the lamp, and pass the end through a hole drilled in the top of the case. The end can be fitted with a cord tip.

To test batteries, take the flash light in the right hand and press the



Flash-Light Tester.

button, lighting the lamp, then place the bottom of the flash light on one binding post and the cord on the other, says the *Popular Mechanics*. If the light burns brilliantly, the battery is dead, but if it burns dimly or goes out the battery is good.

It may happen that the experimenter's telegraph line is out of order and the trouble cannot be found. The sounder may be tested out by disconnecting the wires from the instrument and placing the bottom of the shield you from the wind, and inside of which you may put your lantern, so much the better. Provide yourself with some large hooks, and, say, ten feet of strong line. Bait the hooks with fresh meat, or minnows, if you can get them, and drop your line and hooks into the hole, keeping the hooks near the surface. Usually you get a "bite" as soon as your bait touches the water. Then comes a tussle, and a hard pull, and your fish is landed. You should wear a pair of heavy, leather-covered mittens while fishing this way, or you will be likely to freeze your fingers.

SIX DOORS

FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those now far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going there College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires earnings, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. *Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.*

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overcoats are necessary. **THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE** furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter for furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	FALL TERM	WINTER TERM	SPRING TERM
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 5.00	\$ 5.00
Room	6.00	6.00	6.00
Board 7 weeks	9.45	9.45	9.45
Amount due Sept. 16, 1914	\$20.00	\$22.00	\$22.00
Board 7 weeks, due Nov. 4, 1914	9.45	9.45	9.45
Total for term	\$29.50	\$31.90	\$32.90
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 5.00	\$ 5.00
Room	6.00	6.00	6.00
Board 6 weeks	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due Jan. 6, 1915	\$20.00	\$22.00	\$22.00
Board 6 weeks due Feb. 17, 1915	9.00	9.00	9.00
Total for term	\$29.00	\$31.20	\$32.20

*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

Special Expenses—Business.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course)	14.00	12.00	10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (regular course)	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Business course studies for students in other departments:				
Stenography	10.50	9.00	7.50	\$27.00
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each	2.10	1.80	1.50	5.40

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$14.00 per term.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Fall Term opened September 16, 1914. Hurry up!

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary,

MARSHALL E. VAUGHN, Berea, Ky.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

JACKSON COUNTY

Sand Gap

Sand Gap, Nov. 14.—People of this vicinity are about thru reaping their harvest reward, and some crops are not rewarding us much.—Dave Durham, who has been sick, is able to be out again.—Mrs. Lawrence Powell, and children, have just returned from a two weeks visit with relatives in Madison County.—Mrs. Thomas Durham is reported to be very ill.—The "stork" visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Johnson, and left a baby boy, christened Tommy Amos.—Hallowe'en night was not forgotten here but fully celebrated in ghost and goblin style.—Many mysterious beings clad in ghost-like garments masqueraded the neighborhood until a late hour, when suddenly all disappeared.—Upon examination trachoma was found to be very prevalent among the pupils of the school here and fifteen have quit school on account of same.—But regardless of this, school is progressing fine, and Miss Watson is highly pleased with the attendance.—The many friends here, of Ben. H. Gabbard, who was married the 7th inst., to Miss Julia Foley, of Frankfort, extend through the Citizen, their heartiest congratulations.—Miss Susie Watson went for a stroll on "North Point" where she had many beautiful views through field glasses.—Sunday school and prayer meeting doing well here.—Claude Lunsford and family who came here about a year ago from Dreyfus, have removed to that place.—We are sorry to lose them as good citizens and neighbors.

Bond

Bond, Nov. 14.—We are having some very fine weather and farmers are busy gathering corn.—Granville Riley died Tuesday evening. He has been sick for several months. We extend our sympathy to his bereaved wife and children.—J. D. Riley is selling out his possessions to move to Lee county.—D. R. Allen and family, who have been in Indiana for the past two years and a half are home again to stay.—A series of meetings were held last week at the Green Hill Baptist Church. Everybody seemed to enjoy the meeting very much and we hope very much good has been accomplished thereby.—Tom Truett is preparing to erect a new dwelling house near the Pigeon Roost school house.—H. C. Davis is working for John Cook of Moores Creek.—Mrs. Sams is very sick.—Sunday School at Pigeon Roost every Sunday at 9:00 a. m.

Tyner

Tyner, Nov. 13.—Farmers are taking advantage of the dry weather to crib their corn.—Mrs. Fannie Simpson of New-Comb, Tenn., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Attelia Moore.—Mrs. Sarah Farris and son, Garnet, of Tinsley, paid the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bailey Simpson, a flying visit last week.—Married Thursday, Miss Arlie Creech to Mr. John Blair, both of Egypt. We wish them much joy.—Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hamilton have returned to Livingston.—W. N. Goodman has moved from R. B. Reynolds' farm to the property known as the Bill Rader place.—Mr. Herbert King, who has served three years in the army, is at home. He says there is no place like home.—Mrs. Maggie Dunigan was called to London to see her mother, who is very low and not expected to live long.—We believe the Citizen ought to be in every home in the mountain counties. By reading it you keep in touch with your old school mates and friends that have moved to different parts of the country.

Doublelick

Doublelick, Nov. 9.—Tie hauling is all the go in this vicinity.—Miss Pollie McCollum, who is teaching school at the Smith school house visited home folks Saturday.—Mr. Forrest Brockman made a business trip to Wildie Wednesday.—There is church at Pine Grove the third Sunday in every month. Everybody come and listen at the holy people for they sure preach the Bible.—Mr. Ruthford Callahan and

wife attended church at Corinth Sunday.—Mr. Bill Hammonds, who is working at Cincinnati is spending a few days with home folks.—Mr. David Gabbard was in our vicinity assessing last week. Mr. Gabbard is a hustling assessor.

Anville

Anville, Nov. 16.—Claybourn Hunley is very low with typhoid fever.—Mr. David Gabbard has been very ill but is some better.—Mr. John Brewster has moved to his farm that he bought from Miss Susie Watson.—The Rev. James Brewster of Barton will hold services at the Anville Baptist church the first Saturday night in December.—Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Bigler have moved into their new building.

Nathanston

Nathanston, Nov. 14.—Mrs. Curry, who spent the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Evans of this place left Monday for a visit with relatives in Lee County.—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Don Evans, a boy, born, to Mr. and Mrs. J. K. P. Hearst, a boy.—Mrs. Botner Messer who died at her home at Ethel, Saturday, was brought to this place for burial Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. John McKinney of Sexton's Creek attended church at this place, Sunday.—Beautiful weather still continues, which is good for the farmers in taking care of their farm and garden products.

Carico

Carico, Nov. 16.—Mr. Arter McDaniel is moving to Rockcastle County.—Mrs. Dona Lear got hurt very badly by a runaway horse and sled last week.—Mr. Willie Roberts has gone to Pine Grove to work.—Everybody is done gathering corn and report good crops.—Mr. Bob Robinson has returned from Hamilton, O., last Sunday.—Old Uncle James Lear is in poor health at this writing.—Messrs. Hays and Abiner were thru these parts selling groceries last week.—Mr. George Gabbard has moved in the house that F. Cornelius once lived in and is putting up goods.—Mr. John Couch has gone to Estill County to shuck corn.—Mr. John Shelton is awful bad off at this writing.—Mrs. Angeline King is in poor health at present.

Drip Rock

Drip Rock, Nov. 15.—The people are all through making sorghum and have gone to gathering corn.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Marcum, a boy. They named him Elisha.—Mr. D. E. Sparks of Kerby Knob was in this vicinity a few days ago on account of business.—Daniel McQueen who went to live with his father-in-law, Mr. W. B. Lakes, has moved back home.—Mr. Green Eversole, who was sent to the Eddyville penitentiary a little over a year ago from McKee is back at home again.—Mr. Jesse Richardson Sr. had a bad accident a few days ago. He cut his right foot so badly that he had to have all his toes taken off but the big toe.—J. W. R. Blanton, who has been sick so long, is about well again.—Mr. J. H. Russell is on the sick list.—Squire Clarkston who has been in Ohio for some time has returned to this place to make his future home.—C. F. Sparks has bought a farm in Ohio, and is going to move to it soon.—Mr. W. H. Moore had a pea hulling last week. There was a large crowd present and he got a fine lot of peas hulled.—It is potato digging time and none to dig, they are almost a total failure in this part.

Middlefork

Middlefork, Nov. 15.—The farmers are taking advantage of the pretty weather and are busy gathering corn.—Several from this place attended court at Richmond this week.—Tom and Elies Forbush and families have moved to Estill County.—The mail from Livingston to McKee has to be hauled in a wagon once a week.—There will be church at Flat Top the fourth Saturday and Sunday in this month, conducted by the Rev. James Lunsford.—Mr. Joe Tussey and Robt. Baker made a business trip to Anville Saturday.

Grayhawk

Grayhawk, Nov. 16.—The melancholy days are here the saddest of the year.—Everybody is in a hustle

Don't say Flour to your merchants, say "I want Zaring's Patent Flour" then you are sure of the best biscuit.

getting wood, gathering corn, making lumber, building barns and houses.—There is more building going on in Grayhawk this fall than there has been for many years; we hope to have a nice town in the near future.—Mr. John B. Begley, the horse trader, has moved to Goochland.—Mr. Sherman Carlton had to give up his work on account of a very lame foot and go to the hospital. Mr. Morris Sandlin takes his place.—George Robinson bought 16 1-3 acres of land from Morris Sandlin for \$100 and two acres from Dan Sandlin for \$20.—Mr. Sam Messer was in Grayhawk one day this week looking for a location but failed to buy.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

Rockford

Rockford, Nov. 11.—We are having some rain today the first for several days.—Farmers are beginning to gather corn and find a great deal of damaged corn.—H. E. Bullen is building a house for Mr. Lee Bullen and will soon have it completed.—The Rev. Robert Ambrose of Big Hill will preach at Scaffold Cane next Saturday night and Sunday at 11 o'clock. Everybody invited.—Some of the Scaffold Cane people went to Berea to attend church and the baptizing. They report 26 baptized.—Our next regular church day at Scaffold Cane will be call day for a pastor for the year 1915

week by the Rev. H. L. Ponder ending with three additions—Miss Nellie Bullock is on the sick list this week.—Grandma Carrier is very poorly at this writing. She is 92 years of age.—There will be church at Union every first Saturday and Sunday.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Parks, a boy on the 3rd. of October.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Metcalf, a boy on the 1st of November.

GARRARD COUNTY

Wallaceton

Wallaceton, Nov. 16.—Mr. Dennie Anglin and family of Mt. Vernon, have moved into Mr. Asher's house near Wallaceton.—Mr. Asher and family have moved to Livingston to go into the goods business.—We are sorry to give up such good neighbors and especially the Sunday School to give up its superintendent.—Farmers have been busy the past week gathering corn.—Mr. Mose Hutchens and family have moved into their property recently purchased from Mr. Henry Botkins, he also moved his stock of goods into his new store and is doing nicely.

MADISON COUNTY

Silver Creek

Silver Creek, Nov. 16.—The Rev. Geo. Childers filled his regular appointment at Silver Creek Saturday and Sunday.—The Misses

A MOTHER'S CAROL.

When Jesus in the manger lay
With Mary brooding o'er him,
The Wise Men came from far away
To lay their gifts before him.
O Child of Mary, meek and mild,
Pour gifts upon my little child!

When Jesus in the manger lay
And Mary yearned above him,
A star of guidance led the way
For those who came to love him.
O Child of Mary, meek and mild,
Pour love upon my little child!

When Jesus in the manger lay
And Mary watched him sleeping,
A song of angels hailed the day
That from the East came leaping.
O Child of Mary, give my child
The light of daybreak undefiled.

When Jesus in the manger lay,
In childhood's mystic glory,
The shepherds in far fields away
Were told his wondrous story.
O Son of Mary, sweet and mild,
For thy dear childhood, bless my child.
—Arthur L. Salmon, in the Christian Herald.

and we hope to have a good crowd present as all members should be interested in this. Don't fail to come on Saturday.

Boone

Boone, Nov. 10.—Farmers in this vicinity are very busy in gathering corn.—Mrs. Mary Blair, wife of E. C. Blair, is now visiting her father, the Rev. James McKnight in Harlan County.—Mr. T. Drew of Conway is now expecting to never recover.—Mrs. Bettie King, wife of Joseph King, daughter of Mr. George Poynter, died November the 15th. She was buried in Fairview grave yard. Her loss was lamented by many friends and relatives.—Miss Cora Miracle of Roundstone is very low with typhoid fever.—Mary Rice who has been sick so long is now some better.

Gauley

Gauley, Nov. 11.—Mr. George Smith, aged 60, was killed by a moving train at Livingston.—Uncle Bill Wadel was stricken with paralysis last week and is not expected to live.—There was a protracted meeting held at Pleasant Run last

Nannie and Gracie Jackson were in Richmond Saturday.—Miss Nora Harris who has been sick for the past week is able to be out again.—Mr. Willie Kindred is working in Berea.—Sunday school is progressing nicely every Sunday evening with a large attendance, but hope there will be more next Sunday.

Walnut Meadow

Walnut Meadow, Nov. 16.—The Rev. and Miss Rowlette are all smiles over their little boy, William Lanzo.—Little Hazel Ogg, who had her throat operated on at Berea Hospital by Dr. Mossman, is doing nicely.—Dora Alice Hurt, one of the graduating nurses, spent about a week with the Mrs. Ogg and Mrs. Anderson, before going to Williamsburg to take up her work.—W. A. Ogg, "the turkey man" is around engaging turkeys.—E. T. Fish is still in the sorghum business. Winter sorghum making is something unusual. He says the cane turns out juice pretty well to be in the shock so long.—W. T. Anderson killed a hawk Saturday morning measuring 4 feet and two inches

from tip to tip.—There has been an eagle in these parts more than a week. W. A. Ogg shot at it, but only got a few of its feathers.—Corn gatherers and tobacco strippers were glad of the rain yesterday.—Jewell Ogg and Sally Ogg, who are in Berea at school, were home Saturday night and Sunday.—Hurrah for the Citizen.—Mrs. Jas. A. Anderson sold a four-months-old calf for \$50, to L. Duerson.

OWSLEY COUNTY

Blake

Blake, Nov. 13.—Farmers are taking advantage of the pretty weather to gather their corn. There is more corn in these parts than has been for several years.—Miss Laura Parrot made a business trip to Island City last Tuesday.—Lula Peters, who has been at her Uncle Auce Peter's, for the past four weeks returned home last Wednesday.—Mr. Jake Peters is having new houses built and is expecting to move into them soon.—Born to Mrs. Cora Bowles, a fine baby. Mother and little one are doing well.—Mr. Wm. Haskins is very poorly at this writing.—Mr. Boone Moore is having a new house built and a lot of work done on his old ones.

Earnestville

Earnestville, Nov. 16.—The general trend of business of this section of the country is very dull. Every body is in hopes of an outlook in all lines of business pretty soon.—M. Brandenburg and Clay Evans of this place are out on a hunting trip about the Yellow Rock in Lee county.—They are hunting for raccoons and opossums. They will be out about two days and nights. They have their cooking utensils with them and will do their own cooking. Hope they will have a nice trip.—Preston Gabbard has recently bought Dr. J. B. Banks' farm near this place. Mr. Gabbard has erected him a store house on his new possessions and Mr. Banks has moved to the head of Wild Dog Creek.—Mr. C. W. Gabbard, our hustling fruit agent, has just delivered about \$600 worth of trees and shrubbery in the past fifteen days.—Mrs. Nancy Creech and Mattie Boler of this place have just returned from Stanton where they have been visiting their relatives.—Travelers Rest baseball team played Royal Oak team yesterday and the game ended with a victory for Travelers team by a score of 11 to 2.—Hurrah! Hurrah! For the Citizen is the cleanest paper in the State.

Green Hall

Green Hall, Nov. 9.—While we are having such fine weather the gardeners are all putting their onions out.—Mrs. Lucy Wilson attended church at Flat Lick in Jackson County the last of the week, reported three additions to the church.—Mr. F. G. Peters' school visited Bethlehem school Friday. All had an enjoyable time.—Mr. John Daugherty, who has been at work for F. F. McCullum is out collecting his debts.—Mr. Z. J. Whicker, an old Civil-war veteran, died the past week. He had been making his home with Mrs. Bud Strong since his return from Ohio.—The U. S. Marshalls made a raid through this section the past week but found no stills.—Church at Rock Springs Saturday and Sunday with one addition, Mrs. Hardin Wilson. She will be baptized at some future meeting.

CLARK COUNTY

Log Lick

Log Lick, Nov. 10.—Miss Emma Mae Guy, former student of Berea and school teacher of this county together with her mother, spent Saturday and Sunday in Winchester.—Several of the young folks spent Saturday evening in viewing the railroad bridge that is now being constructed across Red River, a little to the west of this place.—Dr. Alvin Neal, the efficient physician of this community has added greatly to the attractiveness and beauty of his nice home by the addition of a corn crib and cellar.—There was a social given by Miss Cana Brashear and her sister, Sally. A nice time is reported.—A public bridge placed across Red River at the mouth of Lubygrad is being seriously considered by Powell, Clark and Estill Counties. The citizens of this community are very anxious for the plans to succeed as this is one of the important roads for them to reach the further east.—A blacksmith's shop with new machinery has been installed by Mr. Chas. Woods of this community. The same is at the service of the public. The location is splendid and no doubt the investment is a good one.—Several from



Solved once for all by Calumet. For daily use in millions of kitchens has proved that Calumet is highest not only in quality but in leavening power as well—unfailing in results—pure to the extreme—and wonderfully economical in use. Ask your grocer. And try Calumet next bake day.



here attended the singing at White Hall Saturday night. Bro. Ledford the efficient teacher is giving entire (Continued on Page 5.)

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Corn—Old corn is quoted as follows: No. 1 white 77c, No. 2 white 76½c, No. 3 white 76c, No. 4 white 75½c, No. 1 yellow 77c, No. 2 yellow 76½c, No. 3 yellow 76c, No. 4 yellow 75½c, No. 1 mixed 76c, No. 2 mixed 75½c, No. 3 mixed 75c, No. 4 mixed 74½c, white ear 76c, yellow ear 74c, mixed ear 73c, New corn is quoted as follows: No. 1 white 74c, No. 2 white 72c, No. 3 white 69c, No. 4 white 67c, No. 1 yellow 72c, No. 2 yellow 71c, No. 3 yellow 70c, No. 4 yellow 68c, No. 1 mixed 72c, No. 2 mixed 70c, No. 3 mixed 68c, No. 4 mixed 66c, white ear 62c, yellow 60c, mixed 58c, No. 1 timothy \$18.50, No. 2 timothy \$16.50, No. 3 timothy \$14.50, No. 1 clover mixed \$17, No. 2 clover mixed \$15, No. 1 clover \$16, No. 2 clover \$14.
Oats—No. 2 white 51c, standard 50½c, No. 3 white 50c, No. 4 48½c, No. 2 mixed 49c, No. 3 mixed 48½c, No. 4 mixed 47½c.
Wheat—No. 2 red \$1.12½, No. 1.14, No. 3 red \$1.09, No. 1.12, No. 4 red \$1.04, No. 1.08.
Poultry—Hens, 4½ lbs and over, 14½c; under 4½ lbs, 13½c; roosters, 9c; springers, over 1½ lb, 14c; 1½ lb and under, 15c; young spring ducks, 4 lbs and over, 14c; spring ducks, over 3 lbs, 13c; ducks, white, under 3 lbs, 10c; colored, 10c; young hen turkeys, 7 lbs and over, 15c; young tom turkeys, 10 lbs and over, 15c; cull turkeys, 8c.
Eggs—Prime firsts 34c, firsts 32½c, ordinary firsts 24c, seconds 22c.
Cattle—Shippers \$6.75@8.25; butcher steers, extra \$7.50@7.75, good to choice \$6.50@7.40, common to fair \$5.50@6.25; heifers, extra \$7.10@7.25, good to choice \$6.50@7, common to fair \$4.50@6.25; cows, extra \$5.75@6, good to choice \$5.25@5.65, common to fair \$3.25@5, canners \$3.25@4.
Calves—Extra \$12.50, fair to good \$9@12.25, common and large \$6@12.
Hogs—Selected heavy shippers \$8.25, good to choice packers and butchers \$8.25, mixed packers \$8.10@8.25, stags \$5@6.75, common to choice heavy fat sows \$5.50@7.75, light sows \$7.25@7.75, pigs, 110 lbs and less, \$5@7.
Sheep—Extra \$5.35, good to choice \$5@5.25, common to fair \$3@5.
Lambs—Extra \$9, good to choice \$8.50@8.90, common to fair \$6.25@7.75.

Owsley Readers, Look!

See me about buying your turkeys. Save them for Xmas market. I will weigh them at Booneville first day of Dec., and pay highest market price. Write or phone me.

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